The New-York Saturday Pr

VOL. III.-NO. 44.

NEW YORK, NOVEMBER 3, 1860.

PRICE, \$2.00 A YEAR.

THE N. Y. SATURDAY PRESS

IS PUBLISHED AT No. 9 SPRUCE STREET, NEW YORK. BRANCH OFFICE

ROGERS'S BOOKSTORE, 827 BROADWAY.

PRICE. 83.00 a year; Five Cents a Single Number

TERMS OF ADVERTISING Ten Cents a line for the first two insertions ; Five Cents a lis

NO PUFFING.
Advortisers will please bear in mind that no arier can be made with them for editorial notices.

HENRY CLAPP, Jr., Office of The New York Saturday Press, No 9 SPRUCE STRETE, NEW YORK

(For The New York Saturday Press.)

BY GRORGE ARNOLD O, gentlest season of the changing year, Though thy bright days are past, Our hearts will ever hold thy memory dear So long as memories last a Gladly each year we see thy pageant glow Through amber days with air like hydron

And now we sigh in whispers sad and slow,

Through the dim vista of the forest nook Fall bars of shade and shine, And o'er the shimmering ripples of the brook Swings the clematis vine: The breeze comes faintly from the far-off sea. To linger in the leafy inland dell, And sings October's dreamy monody, Farewell, farewell!

The withered meadow-grasses, white and brown, Gleam in the Autumn air, Where shining stars of silvery cotton-down Go sailing here and there : becadence sits upon the fading Earth, Her flowers have felt the touch of Agrael; To blooming sights and chirping sounds of m Farewell, farewell!

The day declines, and cloudy phantoms drift
About the distant West,
Where many a purple peak and golden rift
Welcome the Sun to rest: As goes this happy day, the season goes, Its dying muraurs chant the Autumn's knell— The solemn requiem of the Earth's repose— Farewell, farewell!

Fade gently, gently, in the Western sky,
O, fair October day!
Let rustling trees give back the parting sigh
Of winds that die away!
Let the broad sunlight deepen into shade.
Let the kine homeward sound the tinkling bell, To all thy glories that in twilight fade,

The twittering birds may seek their hidden bome. In the dark cedar-tree, And hived bees, in honey-laden combs, Hum low and lazily :

O'er the wide landscape falls the shadowy night, On field, and hill, and blue horison's swell, 'The Sun gives forth his last expiring light,— Farewell, farewell! Oct. 27th, 1860.

(For the New York Saturday Press.) SOME PASSAGES IN THE LIFE OF

MARY WOLLSTONCRAFT GODWIN.

But now the purest of the nobly born, "Are gibbeted in human hate and scorn."

There are martyrs to mistakes, with as pure inte ms, as lofty aims, as were ever possessed by martyr

Some persons are always on the watch for thieves. such. It seems much more generous and beautiful, to do like some transcendalists (alias fanatics) we have known; that is, never turn a key, and never seal a

is composed of selfah and ignorant children, and many of the other half are educated and sharpened rogues.

After all, the way to forward the right in the most popular and praiseworthy manner, is to let a parcel of knavish politicians shoulder a principle, and take it through by torchlight. But just now we are to consider the practical abrogation of law, and the sublime trust of a woman,—one who way and the sublime is a bud of life—the child of Gilbert Imlay and Mary Wollstoncraft.

"Now I know," she breathed in the ear of him she so greatly loved, "the fulness of joy—the end of hope and the fruition of love. What more can God give to us? Our two souls made one have had power to give life to another soul. Such is the might of love."

popular and penkeworthy manner, is to let a parcel of knavish politicians shoulder a principle, and take it through by torchlight. But just now we are to consider the practical abrogation of law, and the sublime trust of a woman,—one who suffered for her magnaminity falled y exercised,—even as marryrs suffer, and with none to help her bear the burden of her heart. Let us listen to her words:

"I live but for you, my friend. Why, then, should I lavelve you in difficulties, and probably in pecuniary ruin, for the asks of a legal ceremony or faction, for which I have no respect, and which cannot strengthen the bond that unites us. Could I ask a stronger to the suncessory to the success of his business; and as had now a family, he said, he felt the necessity of making provision for them.

In two months lir. Inshay promised to meet hiary on willing to trust all, as a woman, to my love?

"You are truly magnanimous, my beloved. But are you willing to trust all, as a woman, to my love?"

"All, and more than all," said the speaker, "even the fate of bules unborn, who must derive their sustanano, their culture, their happiness, from our united heart. Can a woman have greater love than that which smables her to trust her own life and happiness, and that of her children, in the keeping of one bound by no outward responsibility?

"Great is your love, O my beloved! I trust I shall prove worthy of it. But we will not live long where it is necessary to be husband and wife, without magneting to be a fact of the mother of the words are legally your husband, or we will at least secure enough to go to America, where we will be free from this sword of Damocles. It is, indeed, hard to be proved that the speaker with your magnanismity, my Mary, we can be one, in spite of all obsocies."

O them most true and loving woman! What square is the standard of the substances of the person upon whom it has a stronger than being first the words and the person of the substances."

O them ment true and loving woman! What square to the person and

a heart asks, 'Can I lose any love that is really mine?'
Truly, there are frauds as gigantic in the spiritual as in the material world. The wise place their treasures in asfe keeping and under the protection of law.

How andly, and surely earth proves daily and hourly that it is a vale of tears, the miserable home of unrest, the troublesome vestibule to a better or a worse,—for everywhere there is change, and decay, and death. Earthly love changes its object; it decays, it dies. It lives in its mighty prayer for satisfaction, and the beloved dies. So with change, and the wrenching asunder of tenderest ties, and with decay death, and a separation that no human heart can endure without agony that God alone can alleviate or cure, this world is made to be the very valley and shadow of death. But the young, the hopeful, and more than all the dies. It lives in its mighty prayer for satisfaction, and the beloved dies. So with change, and the wrenching asunder of tenderest ties, and with decay death, and a separation that no human heart can endure without agony that God alone can alleviate or cure, this world is made to be the very valley and shadow of death. But the young, the hopeful, and more than all the loving, will not have it thus, not until the very death-struckle has overtaken them.

struggle has overtaken them.

Mary Wollstoncraft's creed, at this epoch of her ife, held but one word—Love. This was her God, and she had yet to learn that men crucify Him, even

Then came the red hand of the Revolution, and threat-ened to tear her from her home. The French Con-vention issued a decree, ordering that the English resi-dent should be imprisoned till the period of a general peace. This law obliged Mary Wollstoncraft to take the name of Imlay, and to obtain a certificate from the or that she was the wife of Gilbert Imlay. By the law of New York such a declaration of marriage constitutes marriage. Not so, then and there. Mary continued to be the wife of Mr. Imlay, in fact, but not in law, and her name has been brand-ed with infamy in consequence; and, finally, she was excluded from moral English society for this discrep-ancy between our laws and those of France, and her subsequent action in the premises. But we will not

the scheme of emigrating to America seems to have been lost sight of. 'Why should they put their love in chains?' they said. If it were so fickle as to need in chains't they said. If it were so lockle as to need bonds it were not worth the keeping. They forgot that all human things need protection. The most precious plant may be dashroyed by first, or sm. and none can bear continued transplanting. The last seems to have been the sin of Gilbert. He followed a business that constantly led him away from home. Mary was left to solitude. Bitterly she felt that her

Mary was left to solitude. Bitterly she felt that her beloved had little of that tender attachment to home which formed her happiness, and made her cling to him with a tenacity which seems soon to have become troublesome to him.

Left alone in Paris, amid the terrors of 1798, expecting Mr. Imlay a return from weak to week, no one can conceive what she suffered, unless it be some person who has been placed by unkappy fortune in a similar position. In the midst of these sorrows she one day passed the Place de Louis Quatorse, where an execution had just taken place, and the blood that had been made to flow by the Guillotine was still fresh upon the pavement. The emotions of her great soul burst forth in indignant exchanation, and a prudent bystander warned her of her peril, and besought her to hasten home to hide her discontents. She had the intolerable anguish soon to hear of the death of Brissot, Verginand, and the twenty deputies.

She hoped against hope, and endured life to January, 1794, when she determined to go to Havre, to meet Mr. Imlay. Her love drew her, but the horrible reign of Robespterre drove her.

Mr. Imlay, regelved her with a tendermen which ill see the source of the same growth, or met with an object so consuments which as been move made young redence. With Balmac, as with every man of genius, his personal peculiarities, she but of Mary with Mr. Imlay may be confidently asserted, the same growthy. "Probably so union in this world has been move world of and with the same growthy."

Probably so union in this world has been move well as a makely worthy."

Probably so union in this world has been move and concile moved to Mary the suitable and legal union, she was excluded from so-called moval world.

Well Balmac, as whith every worthy of and with the Mary that the part worthy of and character which Mary them and charm to Mary the suitable and character which Mary them and charm to Mary them and charm to

of Robespierre drove her.

Mr. Imlay regeived her with a tenderness which ill accorded with the ease with which he had borne and prolonged their separation. But all the disquietudes of the past were forgotten by Mary in the sweetness of the present. Tenderly loving, and believing herself beloved, Mary lived again in a sunny home. Here the white-winged angel of a mother's love first-folded his pinions to rest in her heart, and then lay on her bosom a bud of life—the child of Gilbert Imlay and Mary

How tenderly she tended him whom she had enthroned a king in her heart; how eagerly she watched for his coming; how her high heart-beats were hushed, listening for the sound of his footsteps. And he was her all on earth, and even her trust in flod was dimmed, if not darkened, by her great trust in him. How sublime in its devotion, in its sacrifice even unto blood, is the love of a true woman! And such was Mary Wollstoncraft. She loved God, she believed in man and in the dignity and worthiness of her own soul, and she vindicated her love, because, she said, 'My love is holy and is of the holiest,' and therefore she asked no silberty to love, from her fellows, and no endorsement from their judgment or approval. She asked no sanction from the law of man, because, she said, 'Surely the good God is sufficient unto Himself, and His law is above all others.' Patal mistake in a bad world!

The heart that loves justice says, 'I would give all men their own,—surely none will rob me.' And such a heart asks, 'Can I lose any love that is really mine? Truly, there are frands as gigantic in the spiritual as in the material world. The wise place their treasures in asfe keeping and under the protection of law.

How said, and surely she may have that is really mine? Truly, there are frands as gigantic in the spiritual as in the material world. The wise place their treasures in asfe keeping and under the protection of law.

How said, list is small the result was her all took of travels that is instance she took of travels that is instance she took of travels that is rearised, listens from Morway; and it is and coil that so irresistily seems. She returned to be again deceived, to have here costing that so irresistily seems. She returned to be again deceived, to have her cost dence abused, her love slighted, and surely deceived, to have here cost dence abused, her love slighted, and surely deceived. It has no irresistily seems. She returned to be again deceived, to have here cost dence abused, her love slighted, and surely deceived

She found, at the close of this period of indescrib She round, at the close of this persod of indescritation suffering, that it was impossible to maintain a marital union with a man who preferred casual, sensual connections, to a marriage with one of the most pure and gifted of her sex. She tore the passion for this man from her heart, at last, and turned to other interests

which appeal to the vulgar mind as heroic.

All of his struggles were carried on single-handed, and the next the cultivation of her literary talents.

Life began anew for Mary Wollstoncraft. She became acquainted with Godwin, or rather renewed an acquaintance long before formed. We cannot forbear making a few quotations from the simple statement of that great man, William Godwin, in his biography of his beloved wife, Mary Wollstoncraft. He says:

"The partiality that we conceived for each other, was in that mode that I have always regarded as the purest and most refused style of love. It grew with equal advances in the mind of each. . . . One sex did not take the priority which long-established usage has awarded it, nor the other overstep that delices to the other. . . . When the disclosure came there was nothing, in a manner, for either to disclose to the other. When the disclosure came there was nothing, in a manner, for either to disclose to the other. To the literary man, the recurd of his life is most valuable, as an example of literary honesty, and conscientious labor in doing well whatever he undertook to do.

To the world at large, the same lesson of his life can

for either to disclose to the other.

"Previously to our mutual declaration, each felt half assured, and yet each felt a certain trembling anxiety to have assurance complete."

"Mary rested her head upon the shoulder of her lover, hoping to find a heart with which she might safely treasure her world of affection, fearing to commit a mistake, we far with which she might ence, fraught with that generous comblemes which is a great soul is never extinguished. "I had never loved till now, or at least had never nourished a passion to the same growth, or met with an object so consummately worth."

Probably no union in this world has been more

We have the heart's blood of the House of Lancaster !

Who else than Buchanan was intended by the de

And then inimitable Sir John Falstaff, in the ful of his heart, exclaims:

And of the Douglas, what, than this moment, di-the great bard point to, when he exclaimed : Or when he made Donglas say :

I'am the Dooglas, fatal to all those That wear those colors on them?

Mother I mother I mother I O, my dear mother I Do I ase von? Hannibal Lincoln was doubtless intended in times put in the mouth of his enemies:

That do you suppose he intended by saying : Buckenbridge shall less his head?

And (O Everett, attend !)-Etward's sun is clouded; field take our librard to his movey. Etward shall rest in good old Abraha habellies in this hast dealt less its or thesing the check of much saother de

When he said:
Prices thousand pall,
Prices thousand pall,
he meant Indiana. But he continue
York is one prop to less spen,—
and shall be of to that a week honce we shall be one

Now in the Winter of our discontent.

THE BESTLE.

ian's bread lies 'mong the feet of men : For cark and moil sufficient cause | The cames now would reap ; and then In Bestledom are no poor-laws. and if thy wife and thou agree But ill, as like when short of victual, swear, the public sympathy Thy fortune meriteth, poor beetle!

Pass on, poor bestle! Venerable Art thon, were wonders no'er so rife Thou hast what Bel to Tower of Babel Mot gave: the chief of wonders—I is

Also, of 'ancient family,'
Though small in size, of feature dark.
What Debrett's peer surpasseth thee?
Thy ancestor was in Noah's ark!

[For The New York Saturday Press.]

BALZAC.

Balme—was born in Tours, on the 16th of May, 1799, and died in Paris on the 20th of August, 1850, aged

Afty-one years.

His life was passed without any of those accident which appeal to the vulgar mind as heroic.

All of his struggles were carried on single-handed and often confined in the theatre of their action to his

SHAKSPEARE ON THE PRESENT CAMPAIGE. XVI. He was a man with a hobby. He had a theory, One of the happiest hits of the Republican demonstration at Toledo, was the list of Shakspearian citations read at the Wigwam by Mr. H. L. Hosmer. to different species of the animal creaton to the fifth their full growth and their full length of life. In ankind the twenty-five years necessary for the attainment of maturity seemed to indicate that he should the faculties to be a hundred.

though of what nature Madame Surville, Balanc's six-r and blographer, with the carelessness which is too emmon among blographers, does not inform us. Balanc's father did not marry until he was 51. He de a family of four, two girls and two boys, the el-est of whom was Honoré. As the age of 45 Balanc's father had invested a large ar children to take care of their health, in order to fit-ionselves for living a long time in the enjoyment of is millions which they would thus inherit from him. This smagains belief in speculation was, however, as principal inheritance he left to his son, and though decidens was the means of sentaining his cheerful-ses under prountary difficulties, it also led him into a speculations which caused those difficulties. Dahne's mother was a woman of great wit and beauty, all tenderly devoted to what she considered the best demotes of his children. She outlived her famous son, it died at the new of 72.

by his teachers, and to indicate the value they were to him in superintending the growth of his mind.

In fact, so ignorant were they of the nature or habits of the boy intrusted to them, that they did not know he was exhausting himself by hard study of all the books he could lay his hands on, other than the regular prescribed text-books, by use of which he was expected to gain a regular education.

Doubtless the books in use in the school were prepared with the same singular want of wisdom that distinguishes most of the works printed 'particularly for the use of schools,' and by a careful elimination of every thing which could by any chance prove of interest to a youthful mind, were made so repulsively dull that the young Baissen naturally disliked the monotonous and dusty pathway by which his teachers sought to drag him up towards the temple of Jearning, and rebelliously preferred to stray into the pleasant fields of literature guided only by his own fancy and eager desire for knowledge.

While he was passing his time in storing his mind.

being in any way disconcerted at it, or having his convictions that he could succeed in literature, shaken in the least. His only remark was "Tragedies are not my speciality," and determined to attempt some other.

Doubtless it is possible for men of genius to mistake their peculiar arcoation, and yet we cannot but admire such self-confident assurance even when it leads only on instake their peculiar arcoation, and yet we cannot but admire such self-confident assurance even when it leads only on instake their peculiar arcoation, and yet we cannot but admire such self-confident assurance even when it leads only on instake their peculiar arcoation, and yet we cannot but admire such self-confident assurance even when it leads only to miscrable failure.

It is a display of that moral courage and that strength and continence of character which, under fa-vorable circumstances, excitethe wonder and applause of the world.

The fifteen months of seclusion and hard study which has be

literature guided only by his own fancy and eager desire for knowledge.

While he was passing his time in storing his mind with the materials from which he even then evolved the offensive treatise upon The Will, and which served as the beginning of the wonderfully accurate and extensive general knowledge he afterwards displayed in his works, his teachers thought him lazy, and were utterly unable to comprehend an attack of coma, or sudden prostration from too violent and long-continued mental effort, with which he was attacked at the age of fourteen.

Fortunately, on account of this attack, he was reacued for the countries of th

of fourteen.

Fortunately, on account of this attack, he was rescued from incurring any further risk of harm from a course of regular systematic education; and being removed to his father's house, a plentiful use of exercise in the open air, and a freedom from forced marches on the dull and dusty pathway to the temple of learning, soon changed him from his lean and haggard condition into a healthy, robust, playful boy.

In 1814 his father removed with the family to Paris, where in 1816, in his seventeenth year, Balrac commenced to attend the extempore lectures given at the Sorbonne by Villemain, Cousin, and Guisot.

The desire for study which these lectures gave him, he gratified in the free libraries of Paris.

This life he led some six months, and then his works were of the evidence of regular to the source of the source of the six o

until he was twenty-one.

until he was twenty-one.

Whether in this apprenticeship of three years Balsac acquired so complete a knowledge of the theory and practice of French legislation that he felt there was nothing more to be learned in it, or whether he learned in little that the immensity of the study disheartened him, does not appear, we only know that he felt such a dislike for his father's plan of making him a lawyer, that he firmly refused to continue in the courts

oney or position to be gained from literature, and the ertainty that their son was not enough of a genius to certainty that their son was not enough of a genius to hope to make his own place among the men then engaged in it. It seemed the height of youthful and footbardy daring for him to presume that he should ever be able to lead the course of his countrymen's thought, instead of being carried inertiy along with it. But the youthful Balsac was resolved. Is it the mere fact that his genius is now recognized, which justifies his firmness, and changes what in all cases of failure would be called the obstinacy of delusion to the wisdom of conviction?

As each man decides this question for himself at the

the wisdom of conviction?

As each man decides this question for himself at the times when he is forced to decide for himself against the opposition of his family and friends, he will either appland or blame the youthful and unknown writer for renturing unaided to launch his frail shallop upon the properties are of withouther.

the uncertain sea of authorship.

With the hope that a faste of the sweet pleasures of poverty would cure in their see all desire for attempting to follow the bent of his genius, Balsac's parents established him in Paris in the attic of a house No. 9 setablished him in Paris in the attic of a house No. 9
Leediguieres street,—a situation chosen by the young author on account of its nearness to the library of the arsenal; the only one in Paris he was not already familiar with,—furnished his room with a bed, a table, and a few chairs, anowed min narray chough money to pay for his daily meals, and gave him a year's time to prepare a work which should prove that he was right in deciding upon his vocation as an author. Here Balmac remained for fifteen months.

right in deciding upon his vocation as an author.

Here Balac remained for fifteen months.

At first he found it impossible to decide what theme he should choose to illustrate.

The whole world of literature lay spread out before him, and he sat down bewildered like a child lost in a

Finally however he resolved upon writing

And selected Cromwell as his hero.

When the work was completed and the evening for reading the Tragedy aloud before the family arrived, the judges, fearing that their parental feelings might perhaps influence their judgment, called in the critical aid of a Mr. Sarville, who afterward became Balsac's brother-in-law, and whose judgment on matters of the same was probably considered by the Balsac.

me's brother-in-law, and whose judgment on matters of literature was probably considered by the Balsac parents to be commensurate with his taste in the mat-ter of matrimonial selection.

Doubtless the Tragedy was not more perfect as a piece of dramatic art, than the treatise on The Will was exhaustive as a piece of metaphysical analysis.

Judging from the outline which Balmac himself gave in a letter to his sister, written while he was engaged in its composition, and which has been published by her since his death, it was dramatic in the extreme; bringing Oromwell, the King, his queen, the children of all parties, Strafford and his son, Ireton, Fairfax, and the morniage remarkly were the come.

of all parties, Strafford and his son, Ireton, Fairfax, and the populace generally upon the scene, it was to excite in turn all the feelings commonly found in human nature, and was to end with a fearful imprecation against England from the lips of the agonised Henrista when the news of Charles' execution was brought to her, and threats that she would appeal to France to add her in her revenge against perfidious Albion.

Here were elements enough for encess one would suppose, to natisfy even the most hypercritical andience, and yet the entire party to whom it was read had but one optaton, and that was that it was a fallure.

From this judgment the young author appealed, we can imagine with what vehamence and wounded self-leve. To notife the matter it was finally proposed by the either Balanc that the Tragedy should be subsuitized to seeme competent and impartial judge. Mr. Surville angusted that a former tutor of his, one of the profusers in the Ecole Pulytechnique, should be selected as the ettienal to decide the question.

The deciden, offer mediag the unhappy Tragedy, we that "the author should attempt to remained the surplement the former Balance states of the property predentes energy literature."

This judgment the young Balance resided without the programment the young Balance states without the programment of the property of the programment of the prog

of his letters to her.

Edmond Werdet, whose vanity was tickled at being for some time Balasc's only publisher, and who has exploited this fact with a rare display of natural and unconscious vulgarity of mind in a work which he has published since Balasc's death, under the title 'Porpublished since Balsac, a vie son humeur et son carac-trait Intime de Balsac, as vie son humeur et son carac-tere, "gives the following names of a few of these vol-umes: 'Argou le Pirate,' 'Le Sorcier,' 'L' Albigeois,' 'La derniere Fée,' 'Le Isráelite,' 'Jeanne la Pale,' 'Le Vicaire des Ardenes,' 'L' Excommunié,' 'L' Her-

These names are sufficient to show that these early This life he led some six months, and then his father, thinking that every educated man should be acquainted with the theory and practice of legislation in his own country, placed him in an advocate's office, where he remained eighteen months, and was then transferred to an attorney's office, where he remained

They were all introduced to the world by that class of publishers which exists wherever there is a litera-ture, and which holds to the regular trade the same relative position that the Jew dealers in old clothes hold to the artistic tailors, or the pawnbrokers of the

poor to the bankers of the rich.

poor to the bankers of the rich.

It is small advantage which any man gains who has relations with them, either as buyer or seller.

In 1836, some seven years after Balzac had acquired a reputation as a novelist, the right to print these works was bought by a publisher from the original purchasers of them, for ten thousand francs, and though the bargain carried with it the express stipulation that Balzac should in no way be indicated as the author, they were reprinted as coming from the peut of the most prolific writer of remance in France.

This, as we shall see, was enough to point out Balzac as their author.

In Brussels, also-which, in the complication of opyright in Europe, caused by the subdivisions of gov-erament, contends strenuously with Leipsic and other cities for the glorious position of leader in the art of literary piracy—these works have been reprinted, with Balsac's name as their author.

It is therefore futile to attempt any longer to con-ceal their names from the careful investigation of those who are curious in such unimportant facts in literary The writing or publishing of these stories did not

however, bring the wealth or position which are consid-ered the great objects of life; and Balzac's father again desired his son to engage in some regular business.

The idea of relinquishing his faith in his dream of literary fame could not for a moment be entertained by Balzac. At length it was proposed by a friend, who advanced him the capital to begin with, that he should carry out his idea of editing the works of the classical authors and publishing them in cheap form.

This project commended itself to the regular busi-

This project commended itself to the regular busi-ness ideas of his father, and Balsac commenced the enterprise by publishing in single volumes the works of Molière and La Fontaine. The enterprise proved unsuccessful in his hands from these simple commercial reasons. All the capital was these simple com exhausted in producing the volumes, and there was no money on hand to give them, by advertising, the publicity which was no

intrusion by a new and unknown person in their own field, refused to aid in any way in their sale. The enterprising publisher, Balsac, did not therefore do a very remunerative business.

The works remained piled up in the wareh

This idea of cheap editions of the French classics, or which Balsac was the originator, during his lifetime, and since his day, has been most successfully and profitably worked by Didot and other French publishing The unfortunate result of his first co

lation was the commencement of the load of debt. liquidating which Balsac worked himself to death.

liquidating which Balsac worked nimself to death.

Not discouraged by his failure, he now looked about for some means of paying the debt he owed to his friend.

The next money-making scheme which appeared favorable to him, was that he should associate with himself a journeyman printer whom he knew, and whose skill, honesty, and seal he was sure of, and that

whose skill, honesty, and seal he was sure of, and that whose skill, honesty, and seal he was sure of, and that they should set up a printing-office. The wonderful magnetism in books that there is for all iterary man, the charm of act which glorifies even the dull mechanical processes of printing, influenced allasc in this new scheme.

His friend and creditor favored the plan, and influenced Balanc's father to advance the necessary money. The new firm of Balanc & Co. started in business. Fortune however did not smile upon them.

The balance kept persistently upon the wrong side of the page devoted to profit and loss.

As a last hope, the firm purchased a type-foundry which was offered for sale cheap.

Even this well or ill judged effort did not save them. The type foundry lost money also, and the final result was that the firm was obliged to sell out at a merifice.

The person who bought out the firm of Balmac & Co.
made a fortune from the business, while Balmac retired
from the venture with a further increase of debt,
though his mother advanced the larger part of the de
ficit caused by the mile.

name. It was a success, and encouraged by this he soon had finished another, 'Catherine de Médicis. During the next twenty years he was continually work, as the following list of his works will show.

1827. Les Chouans. 1828. Catherine de Médicis.

1829 La Physiologie du Mariage, Gloire et Malbeur, Le Bal de Sceaux, Il Vertugo, La Paix du Ménage. 1830. La Vendetta, Une double Famille, Etude de

Femme, La Grande Breteche, Adieux, L'Elixir de Longie Vie, Sarrazine, La Peau de Chagrin.

1831. Madame Firmiani, Le Requisitionnaire, L'Auberge Rouge, Maitre Cornélius, Les Proscrits, Un Episode sous la Terreur*, Jéana Christ en Flandres. 1882. La Bourse, La Pemme Abandonnée, La Grens diere, Le Message, Lee Maranna, Louis Lambert, L'Illustre Gaudissart, Le Colonel Chabert Une l'assion dans le désert, Le chef-d-œuvre Inconnu°

Le Curé de Tours. 1833. Séraphita, Eugénie Grandet, Ferragus, Le Méde cin de Campagne. Contes Drólatiques, 1st ten. 1834. Un Drame au Bord de la Mer. La Duchesa d Langeais, La Fille aux Yeux d'or, Le Père Goriot La Recherche de L'Absolu. Contes Drolatiques

1835. Le Contrat de Mariage, La Femme de Trente

ans, Le Lys dans la Vallée, McImoth réconcilé. Contes Drolatiques, 3d ten: 1836: La Vieille Fille, L'Enfant Maudit, Facino Cane, e de l'athée. L'Interdiction 1837. Le Cabinet des Antiques, La Maison Nucingen

Gambara, César Birotteau 1838. Une Fille d'Eve, Les Employés ou La Femm

1839. Pierre Grassou^o, Les Secrets de la Prin

Cadignan, Massimila Doni, Pierrette.
1840. Z. Marcas^o, La Revue Parisienne.
1341. Memoires de deux jeunes Marieca, Ursule Mrouet, Une Ténébreuse Affaire, L'Inité.

2. La Fausse Maîtresse, Albert Savarus, Un Début dans la Vie, Un Ménage de Garçon ou les Deux

Frères. 1843. Honorine, Splendeurs et Miseres des Cour

Illusions Perdues.

1844. Beatrix, Modeste Mignon, Gaudissart II.

1845. Un Prince de la Bohême^o, Esquisse d'Homm d'Affairs, Envers de l'Histoire Contemporaine, I

Curé de Village. 1846. Les Comédiens sans la savoiro, Les Parent

1847 Les Paysans, Pamela Gerand Madaine de La

Beside these, with his twelve early stories, he con ributed articles to The Chronique de Paris, La Presse Parisienne, Le Musée des Familles, La Mode, Les Français peints par Eux Memes, and Les Animaux, composed the following plays: Vautrin, Les Ressources de Quinola, Mercadet, Le Roi des Mendiants, La Maratre, and the following works the dates of which are not given: Les Petites Misères de la Vie Conjugale, La Monographie de la Presse, La Théorie de la Démarche, La Dernière Incarnation de Vautrin, and left a great number of works completed, one of which Le Député d'Arcis, has been published since his death, and an-other, Lettres à Louise, is said to be his best work.

In this record of his life is to be found the best refu tation of the stories told of Balsac's extravagance and whims, while the long list of the personal friends to whom he dedicated his works, proves him to have been whom he dedicated his worse, proves him to have been a man whose private character can stand with honor the severest test which can be applied to any man's private character, the test which judges him by his

He who had spent twenty years in the laborious pro duction of so many works to amuse and instruct his fellowmen, had a greater right than mere wealth can

ever give, to indulge his caprices.

But when we consider the time necessary to writin But when we consider the time necessary we so much, and that Balanc employed no amanuensis, and also corrected all of his proofs himself, and this with such scrupalous care, that the story in its progress through the printing office was generally greatly enlarged.

And a sometimes entirely rewritten the story in the printing office was generally greatly enlarged. ed, always rearranged, and sometimes entirely ten; when we consider this, and the study, the exp cessary to produce the many creations which he has oduced, it is self-e vident that but little of his life could have been wasted.

His sister, Madame Surville, says with a touching His sister, manage burning, pathos, after giving a list of his works, that the years when he was most prolific were those in which he was most tormented and harassed by his creditors.

most tormented and harassed by his creditors.

With a rich and luxurious nature, with an imagination and a delicacy of taste which sought naturally for
its gratification in the refinements of luxury and the
charms of artistic surroundings, Balsac had also a
Spartan love of simplicity, and a nobility of soul that
led him to undergo all kinds of privations to preserve
his pride of self-respect.
The gonship about the country-place called Jardies.

is pride of self-respect.

The gomip about the country-place called Jardies which he commenced near Paris, and the stories of the extravagance he committed there, are only the canards of which French society is so prolific, and which in Paris cluster so thickly about the reputation of any man who has fame enough to be notorious.

This villa Balsac built, but could not afford to fur-

ivilia Baisac built, but could not amore to rur-accordance with the ideas which he had of per-egance. Therefore he wrote upon the walls, in al, the names of the articles his luxurious tastes ered necessary, and the suggestion served him as

te 'This wall of parian me npon a ceiling, 'This in Freeco by Engene Delacroix,' etc. One of his friends, Leon Gozian gave his imagin-ary decoration to one of the rooms by writing on the wall, 'Here a picture by Raphael, above all price and such as has never before been seen.'

It was the ability to enjoy such imaginary splendo and the natural desire for luxury which always accom panies the refinement of taste, which gave rise to many of Balme's fancies, considered by the promic mind a

His sanguine temperament, his vivid imagination, his thirst for wealth, and his wild desire to be out of debt, led him also into many speculations from which

ed no benefit. noticeable fact, however, with regard to most nem, is that as with his early commercial experiment then they passed from his hands, other parties man

when they passed from means, or passed and fortunes out of them.

Thus dreaming of fortune, eager for fame, longing to be loved, striving to get out of debt, keeping up an appearance of luxury often when he was really in want of a few france, exhausting himself by prolonged and excessive work, keeping up the excitement necessary to literary composition by a free use of coffee, secluding himself for months, living entirely alone and writing during such times, day after day, sixteen and eighteen hours out of the twenty-four, until, his workfinished, he appeared again in the world, lean, haggard, exhausted, and eager for pleasure and relaxation, he passed his life alternately hoping and despairing.

When, in 1835, Balmac published his story 'La Femme de Trente ana, 'the Countess Eve de Hanaka, seized with an admiration for the book, wrote to the author. This epistolary correspondence ripened into love, when Balmac visited Vienna for the purpose of seeing her.

Unfortunately the Countess had a husband, and with a persistency seldom to be found out of the three volumed novel, fate kept him alive until 1860.

Then, when at last freed, the lovers met again and married, when fortune and love, the objects he had so long sought and hoped for, were in his grasp, Balme four months after his marriage, died in Paris of

man life, and in this lies their per are pictures of French acciety. The photof the surface of life in France in this quic They are graphs of the

rhich they are surrounded.

Perhaps his own character as a writer was influ Femmeo, Le Pere Golseck, Autre Etude de s this respect by the prevailing tone of modern French terature; since in some of his works, the Chef d'œuvre, acconnu and La Recherche de L'absolu for instance, he describes with wonderful minuteness and accuracy the growth of a secret passion, and the development of an original cast of character against all the obstructions

f position and society."

of position and society.

But such considerations will occur naturally to every
thoughtful reader of his works.

It is principally to the conscientious honesty of his
work that attention should be called, to the faithful
labor of research-and thought that he displays in gathering and in using his material, to the scrupulous action when any amount of labor or travel could enable him to get at the facts, so that if the scene of any one of his stories was laid in a distant town he was not satisfied until he had been there and could describe the

scene from his personal investigation.

It is this honesty and trdthfulness which gives his

He describes either what he himself has seen or felt. His pictures are pictures of real persons, he paints men and women as they appeared to him, as they re-corded their lives in their actions, and displayed their

corted their lives in their actions, and displayed their characters before his shrewd and careful observation.— In this respect, Balms as a novelist holds the first rank in the modern world of literature.

If his characters are immoral according to society's conventional standard, they are so because society is

The fault is with the men and women who make soiety, not with the author who describes them as they

His works therefore are no more injurious in their tendency than Broadway is when crowded. To read them is like listening to the remarks of a well inform-ed friend who is a close observer, but free spoken and ocurate in his descriptions of those who pass up and

own that thoroughfare.

Life is too real and too serious a matter for him to attempt to disguise the truth concerning it with the cheap morality and flimsy platitudes of commonplace

As the truth is the important matter in all art, h seeks in his to give it about society.

If it is ugly and offensive it is only so to hypocricy and pretence, and the best thing they can do, is not to accuse the painter of falsehood, but to set about re-forming their own deformity.

He wrote for men and women, and not for Sunday

If he can influence adult society to make itself a pure that its life can be open to the inspection even of little children, he will have been better employed than in writing imaginary stories of hypothetical virtues and certainly while there is room for such improve nent, Balzac himself should not be made, among sen ible people, to bear the imputation that his works are

New York, Nov. 1, 1860.

The Saturday Bress Book-List. For the week ending Hovember 3, 1860.

> NEW BOOKS. AMERICAN.

RELIGIOUS POETRY.

FICTION Skins; or, Indian and Injin. Being the conclusion of the sage Manuscripts. By James Fenimore Cooper. Being is treaty-two of the saw addition of Cooper's works. It-ied by F. O. C. Barley. I vol. Crown octave. pp. 556. bereled. Bi 50. New York: W. A. Townsend & M.

MUSIC.

MISCELLANEOUS. macro-matters modulo.

macro-matters modulo.

macro-matters in English of the United States, exhibit to their Majorites the Informal Treachery or worse inshill tester religious Comessions, and of their Political -Servants ing the identity of the Theological and Ethical Bolustons et git the Encircle Pranchine States, and reventing a new avidentity efficient resulty for States, and reventing a new avidentity efficient resulty for States, and reventing a new avidentity efficient resulty for States, paper, pp. 55. 30 cents.

Vory: Calvin Binarchard.

Book of the Signers: Containing Facaimile Letters of the ners of the Declaration of Independence. Illustrated with segravings, from original photographs and drawings of their idences, portraits, etc. Quarto. 58. Large Paper India ofs, 515. Philadelphia W. Bretcherhood. Life and Religion of the Hindoon; with a Sketch of my Life Experience. By Joguth Chunder (baptimad Philip) Gango Illustrated by Two Engravings. 18mo. \$1. Boston: Cres Nichols &C. The Bine Laws of Connecticut. Edited by S. M. Smucker, LL.D. 12mo. pp. 235 Philadelphia: Duane Robinson.

ENGLISH.

FICTION. Wearing the Willow, or Bride Fielding; a Tale of Ireland and of Scotland Sixty Years ago. By the author of Not Brown Malds. Crown Pro. cioth. St. Landon; J. W. Parker & Son. The Saucy Arethuss. A Naval Story. By Capt. Chamler, R.N. Feap Svo. Darist. Sr. London: R. Brettery. MKDICAL.

he Surgical Diseases of Children. By J. Cooper Forster. colored Plates. Svo. cloth. 15s. London: J. W. Par

MISCELLANEOUS. On Organic Polarity—showing a connection to exist between Organic Forces and Ordinary Fupular Furees. By H. F. Baxter Limo, colob. &s. Landon: Charchill.

A Glemary of Later and Bynantine Greek. By E. A. Sophocles Royal dis., cloth. £2 Bs. Landon: Trubner & Co.

An Emmy towards a Oblection of Books relating to Proverbs, Emblems, Apotherms, Epitaphs, etc.; being a Catalogue of those a Keir. For. ball-morococo. Siz. London: B. Quartich.

REPRINTS AND TRANSLATIONS.

RELIGIOUS. urch History for Stadenis. Transh Henry Kurtz, D.D., Professor of A Manual of Shored History, The Bible and Astronomy, etc. \$1 50. New York: Sheldon, He

he King of the Mountaine. From the French of Ed-author of the Roman Question, Germany, etc., Bueth. With an introduction by Epos Serguni. 16 91 50. Boston: J. E. Tilson & Co.

MINCHILANIBOUS.
The Works of Francis Bases, Baren of Verslam, Viscous bases, and Lord Right Chameslive of England. Collected as by James specifing, E.L., of Friedry Chiley, Ch. Bolter Louis Bills, E.L., has Fellow of Friedry Chiley. Chile

BOOKS IN PRESS.

SHELDON & CO., NEW YORK

Do Gold Brend. A Stary Book for the bong. By M. loof, D.D. With Binstrations.
From Books to Lib; or, 18the Bounds of Research's C. By the Ray. Adolph. Sangaran, Smith Bounds of Research's C. By the Ray.

D. APPLICATE & CO., M.

M. DOOLADY, MEW YORK toyalty in the New World; or, The Pri ity Kinaline Cornwalls, Special Co York Herald, I vol. 13mm. \$1.

S. S. & W. WOOD, NEW YORK, and Practice of Challetries. By G. S. Spilles, A.S. ling, and its judicences on Life. By Charlet S. Soot cabout Dectors. By J. E. Janffresses, Esp. pm and Dissasses of Prognancy. By T. A. Ter ory Unmasked. By D. King, M.D.

CARLETON & PORTER, NEW YORK. HOOPER, LEWIS & CO., BOSTON.

NEW PUBLICATIONS

Received at the Office of The Satu For the week ending Saturday, November 3, 1800. he Great Preparation, or Redescation Draweth Nigh. By the B John Camming, D.D., F.R.S.E. First Series. pp. 688. If York: Radd & Carleton. 1868.

York: Rodd & Carleton. 1860. First Periss. pp. 58.

A Message to the Severescip People of the United States; and ing to their Majasties the Informal Treaches; or everes made of their Relations Consecutives, and of their Relations Consecutives, and of their Relations of their Rel

Special Hotices.

II. R. H. the Prince of Wales and Suite

Corner of Brondway and 16th otress.
htt Oxtv Gallanv or will Unress Status Bronzed with a
Vest by the Royal party.
Photographs of H. E. H. the Prince of Wales and Suite of
Brady's Gallary.
Copies in every style of the art for sale.
Gallery open from S A. M. to 9 P. M.

Johnston Brothers' New Photographic Gal 807 BROADWAY, near Eghtemik street. ALL STYLES OF PICTURES AT REDUCED PRICES.

640 TO PPAFF'S 1-Al Pful's Restaurant and Lager Balcon, No. 647 Broadway, New York, you will find the best note, the best Tork, you will find the best not Luquer, the best World Luquer, the best World Luquer, the best Horn Clarr,—in face, the best of even hing, at Mederate Prices.

N. B.—You will also find at Pful's the best German, Free tailan, English, and American papers.



habetier farcower Beers, for reasering the name erroom who have been efficiented with Dunkann for ye with other valuable Camestics and Perfinancy—a a freeze, first store from Broadway. (Be very capt the number.) To be had of Havm, Broadty historiphia; Errm, 120 Wannington street, Broad-tie of Whata & Co, and Barom & Pann, New York.

Spaiding's Propored Gluc

Prom the Scientific American, New York:

Statistics's Para-ann Gira.—We have received several magnets
of prepared liquid gine, post up in small boldine, by Str. M. C. Spiding, So Past street, New York, and have tried it in mending of
Dratter, H. is a very convanient article for domastic are.

From the Ladier' Fisher, New York:

Praction Girls seems to be universally we a wherever it goes; it is precisely the read stance needed for repairing furniture and

DYING ALMOST FOR THE FIRST TIME The New York Tribune, in a poculiarly foliations characteristic article on the death of James C. Adas better known as 'Grindy Adams'—says that "a for the first time in his hife, he spent the closing hours of

then, for the live control of the quast vapor irllined country-home, dying with his friends, resume he thought he had done as much in the a could reasonably be expected of him.

But the Tribuse philosophies are hard to player

The Rev. Dr. Samuel Hamon Corr, who from Impractice seems to have acquired the perfection of the art, given us, in the following passage, at case a delication and an Haustralian of splenging:

The N. V. Saturday Bress. NEW YORK, NOVEMBER 8, 1860.

the characterized the flavunax Prams, we are compelled to mak to may to its readers and friends that, havis make the paper to the bast of our ability for no over two years, we find ourselves unable to continue waters, in some form or other, we have an immediate.

and long ago; and but for the interest it naturally ted among a few friends of sound literature and an pendent press, we should have had to give it up

na to advertise the paper properly; if we could a done this, it would ere now - judging from what have accomplished without advertising—have been

a triumphant success.

But there is no use in complaining. We have done
what we could, and are not disposed to quarrel with
the result. We are conscious of having printed, for
over two years, a thoroughly free, honest, and manly
paper, and if it goes down, this consciousness alone
will compensate for all the toll and sacrifice it has

erupt, commonplace, simpering, twaddling, literary we don't believe a word of it. On the contrary, we slive that if the character of the Sarumar Primere known throughout the country, we should at this country be doing a large and paying business.

But how can we make the character of the pape

The mistake we made, doubtless, was in commencing the enterprise with so little capital (less than \$1000), instead of waiting till we could command emough to give the paper, at least, a fair trial.

However, if we fall, ourselvés, we have at any rate paved the way for somebody else to succeed; in fact, we venture to predict that if any person of means undertakes to publish a similar paper to the Sarvanar Prams—a paper wholly independent of its advertising columns, and determined to speak the simple truth on all subjects without fear or favor—he will find that he is supplying one of the principal wants of the day, and will, in consequence, make his fortune by it. For to suppose that the American people are satisfied with the wretched stuff now dealt out to them in the so-called literary papers, is to attribute to them a degree of igiterary papers, is to attribute to them a degree of ig-sorance and stupidity unequalled on the civilised

And this is about all we have to say, excepting that we shall endeavor to carry on the SATURDAY PRIME a few weeks more, in the hope that when the Presiden-tial election is over (which has been a loss to us of at east \$50 a-week) a reaction will take place, by which n one way or another, we shall be able to procur secessary means of placing the paper on a permi

P. S .- One important fact ought to be stated, to wit that if we would only change the character of the SATWEAT PRIME, and, in imitation of our contemporaries, go into the puffing business at so much a line, we might make it pay at once.

ay Pass was to do what we could toward putting the while knew that to such an extent is this business rried, especially in the weekly papers (though it is no means confined to them), that it has come to be

carried, especially in the weenty papers (consign to by no means confined to them), that it has come to be their chief seems of profit.

The public ought to know this, because it is the pub-lic who are swindled; and the public ought also to know, that in no way can they more effectually put an end to the swindle than by supporting a paper which no advertiser dare approach with a bribe.

VAGRANTS.

An indignant person, of the name of Hawkins, has lit upon the respectable Tribuse for having described the late Mr. Albert Van Beest as 'a vagrant artist.' The phrase, as used by the Tribune, occurs in the following passage, and does not seem to have been intend

d disrespectury:

Some of the whaling Admetuses with whom the naresistant had been living, little dreamed of the imporsame of their guest until informed of it by the sudden works be had left behin

demand for the works be had left behind him.

The indignant Hawkins, however, takes a different view of the subject, and writes like an injured man 'Mr. Van Beest,' he says, 'was no vagrant.

hope you will contradict this statement. Common the contradict this statement.

Wan Beest was a vagrant or not."

This protest the magnanimous Tribuse prints, at the same time accusing the indignant Hawkins of 'impertimence and bad manners." thence and had manners.'

It seems to be rather a pity about Hawkins; but

considering the general character of the Tribune, perhaps his wrath is not altogether unwarranted.

At any rate, there is one desire born of his anger with which we incline to sympathise. 'I trust,' says Hawkins, 'that, is future, your paper will not be the medium of circulating so many unjust and untrue statements in relation to artists.' He might well have added—in relation to persons and things generally. In that case our sympathy with him would have been ral character of the Tril

We do not, however, anticipate any reform in the Fritume in consequence of Hawkins; nor do we really expect that paper ever to stray into the paths of decel-ty. Mevertheless it is a good thing to hope—if only for the promotion of cheerfulness.

Against 'the vagranty' in crt and literature, spainst cas who are such as cally by virtue of individual aracter, but also by social outsicks.—this historico.

It is an old how!, but it don't mean anything, se annals of all netions are full of the splendid mes of what society calls 'vagrants.—We to them dead, that the richest treasures of literature and art o mainly due. To them belong the isureis. They tre flourished in all time, and they will flourish for-

Therefore, long live the Vagranta!
Meanwhile, we cannot but reflect with disastic
upon all the current twaddle about 'respecta
It is very dreary to contemplate—this week res
the outside shows of things, this reverence of the outside shows of things, this reverence of shams, this popular applause of windhags. But through it all, there is the perception of something higher and better. If only we can conquer the artificial; if we can break up the figure-heads and whistle the dogmas down the wind; if we can get rid of all sorts of cant and nonsense, and for once live like noble human creatures, sereme in a beautiful world, then indeed it will seem as if all life were not a stupendous farce—as if the long experience of all the centuries had come to something at last.

It was the design of Mr. Longfellow in his 'Song of Hiawatha,' to embody the traditions and illustrate the mythology of the North American Indians. In this design—happily conceived and faithlied—he achieved that felicitous success which is possible only to genius, flats, and scholarship; so that the 'Song of Hiawatha,' though not a type of any high order of poetry, is most complete and admirable as a work of art.'

Of course, imitation,—the compliment which the common mind nave to genius—has variously nursued.

complete and admirable as a work of art.

Of course, imitation,—the compliment which the common mind pays to genius,—has variously pursued the 'Song of Hlawatha.' The most recent imitation—a palpable and a very bad one—is entitled 'Wa-Wa-Wanda,' and purports to be 'A Legend of Old Orange.' It is published by Mesers. Budd & Carleton, of this city. The author's name does not appear; but the work is dedicated,—and herein it is a proper offering at a very proper shrine,—'To the Honorable Edward Everett, the Man of Peace, and the Frudent, the Honorable Man and the Counsellor and the Eloquent Orator.' Besides this ponderous Dedication, which at the outset strikes us with natural awe, there are other and equally effective accessories to the work. There is a

equally effective accessories to the work. There is a dense 'Table of Contents'; a windy 'Preface'; a pro-fusion of foot-notes, explanatory and otherwise; a number of wretched illustrations, with Bowery Indians, beloved of the cigar-makers; and a map of the 'Minisink Battle-Ground, 'displaying rural scenery, martial men whose guns are all going off at once, and two corpses. So that, employing a marine figure, we should suggest that 'Wa-Wa-Wanda' comes to us in the likeness of a very leaky craft, afteat under full sail In remarking upon the fact that this poem is an im-

itation of the 'Song of Hiawatha,' we should also state that it follows strictly the law of imitations, reproducing and magnifying all the defects of the origins ducing and magnifying all the defects of the original, but never approximating its beauties. In the former poem the theme is dignified; the character has poetic beauty and significance; the atmosphere is fresh and breesy; the incidents, though often trivial, are natural and interesting; and the versification, though mono-onous, is graceful and sweet. In the latter, there is a artistic purpose. no artistic purpose, no consistency of plot, no charm of character, no atmosphere of poesy, no felicity of inci-dent or expression,—nothing, in fact, to relieve the tedious monotony of an insipid and nonsensical narra-

We are in the first instance informed by this erudi We are in the first instance informed by this crudite author that 'if he has lifted the nursery curtain high-er than is customary '—and most certainly, as the wouth of this town sometimes remark, he aint done nothing else,—'it is because he would not alur over the morning of life.' This was kind. We are then assured that this work is an attempt 'to present wholesome, undying truths to the mind, and at the same time popularise them without popularising them too much.' After this, there is some talk of 'clouds about the mount.' 'angels encamped.' 'winds springabout the mount, 'angels encamped,' 'winds spring-ing up,' 'silver linings,' and the need of 'a kindly hand to turn them inside out to us;' and we are final-ly assured that 'if in the following pages, the Muse of History and the Muse of Poetry, in weaving their Reader is fully at liberty to untwine them. This is liberal. But, as the Reader very shortly discovers that the Muse of Poetry has nothing whatever to do with the snarl, it seems rather a superfluous concession is, however, gratifying to reflect that in the abse this tuneful female, no reader is by any consideration induced to puzzle himself in such a Cretan labyrinth

Passing on to what is called the 'Introd are courteously presented to one 'Winter Pippin' who
was a Piper, and who seems to have been regarded
with more or less propriety as a tuneful vagabond.
This bard, unlike his brethren of the present time, ap pears to have possessed estate, both real and personal, and indeed to have owned things generally. Like most bards, however, he displayed a sublime contempt for all such worldly and ephemeral possessions:

Broad were his ancestral acres, Broad the stream that flowed across them; But he cared not for the acres,

But this free-and-casy songster has, like the Rev. Mr. Stiggins, 'a vanity'—in the way of strong drink. It is not, indeed, so pronounced a vanity as the clerical 'hot rum-and-sugar'; but it is sufficiently appreciable to the analytic mind. It is cider:

Not hard cider, not strong cider, That brings with it pains anthritic— But pure apple-juice as runneth When they press the pippin pumace And the bees they bass about it, Hornets, bees, and yellow-jackets.

rticularly when his hearers, both 'white-skins' and dakins,' had filled their skins with the same fluid-tippers that M. rs that Mr. W. Pippin was wont to grow ex hilarious, and vastly entertaining, alike it d in song. On one such occasion, when, a poet informs us, both the songs and the cider had en out, the 'hospitable hostess' besought Mr. Pip for a special chant. To this request the guest-ied their solicitations:

Then they pressed round Winter Pippin,
And so hard, were he a Pippin,
All the juice had been pressed out him;
Pressed him till the—not the chier—
But the immic, in such measure
Prowed if forth, that when the key-note
It was struck up, they all shouted
"Liesest" he is going to sing us,—
He is going to sing of orchards."

Thus exhorted, Mr. W. Pippin girds up his loins and poss in. And first be sings a Prologue. In this a great variety of persons—such, for instance, as are increased in 'eld housesteads,' or 'the Hig-streams of salence, or the straggles of penius, or the progress of science, or the straggles of penius, or the beauties of Nature, or Fairy footprints and things—are liberally invited to

Listen to this Song of Orchards

and they listen—and Mr. W. Pippin sings— d he sings—and he continues to sing—and sings away—and he refuses or any terms to we off singing—and he seems awfully deter-and to have his everiesting sing—and, though he

which there is a good deal in reference to the subject of 'Cider,' and something about the in not to say deadly consequences of alcohol-comes an account of a fight between 'Wa-wa-v -who figures as the creator and the friend of into-and a 'Inch. seen the dawn of prosperity for all the friend their country. Subsequently this nan overcomes 'Lagoochee, god of woodlanda,'

The marriage ceremony,—a very gay lark in itself,—is performed by the 'Lark of Mornings.' Then various birds and beasts delight the wedded pair with some practical advice as to wedlock. To conclude extended serenade, closing with these frisky lines :

Here's a health to the bride, and the groom at her side, To her noble lord beside her! Around let the glass right merrily pass— While we pledge two in one in Cider!'

In due course of time there is a natural consequence in the shape of a bud, which is called Shooting Cedar. On the early training, religious education, and christening of this offspring, the Piper with the persevering thorax is at once prolix and stupid. We then have something about 'Wa-wa-wanda's Wife's Ways,' to ron and of the great cider-maker himself. Their dy ing speeches are given in full, and also their requi-in one of which we are instructed that

which is very true. The rest of the story relates to which is very true. Let be the life and adventures of Shooting Cedar,—showing how he pulled off a rabbit's tail; how he grew weatherwise and became a Prophet; how he had 'bowels of compassion,' and regaled them with 'copious draughts of cider'; how he had a sister, 'Bough of Beauty,' who survived him some time, only to be slain at last by savages, in what 'Cousin Feenix' would indicate as 'a demd horrible manner;' and finally, how, after doing all manner of services for his cou was himself shot with arrows in the valley of Wy-oming. The story concludes with an Epilogue,—still by Mr. Piper, – in which is suggested the allegory of uman life, and in which those who incline to the rosy bowl, and those also who know that it is need be virtuous in order to be happy, are specially exhorted

' Ponder on this Song of Orchards.

Such is the scope of the poem of 'Wa-wa-wanda, a Legend of Old Orange.' We don't much wonder that the author has withheld his name from the titlepace of this production. The temerity of writing such twaddle, and then of offering it to the public, will in itself procure him ' praise enough To fill the ambition of a private man.

He may be pardoned for being deficient of the dreadful conrage to avow it.

We marvel, bowever, that it does not so occur to writers like the author of 'Wa-wa-wanda. that there are certain humanitarian considerations, if no other, which should deter them from such cruel displays of valor in the way of book-publishing. It may be well enough for Sniggins, screne in the classic atmosphere of his library, and fired by the inspiration of tea and toast, to pour forth upon the blessed-Madame Sniggins the deluge of his mightly mind. She is his consort—favored of the gods. She is the wife of his beasum—an ampicious, a sympathetic, and a patient auditor. But why expose that tender and b genius to the cold blasts of worldly mockery? perturb the barbarous printer with thoughts so stuperson the barbarous printer with thoughts as with such inconceivable pearls of beauty rebuke a sordid and unappreciative people? Better, far better were it, for Sniggins and for mankind, that these gems of 'purest ray serene' should slumber forever in 'the purest ray acrene about stumeer torever in the dark, unfathomed caves of the princely intellect. Surely if the great mind owes anything whatever to the human race, it is a gentle companion for its frailty and error—it is a liberal generosity for its manifold deficiences. We have it on the authority of Shakspeare,—humble enough no doubt, as compared with that of Sniggins,—that 'the quality of mercy is not strained,' and that it 'becomes the throned monarch better than his crown.' How much more becoming in these Monarchs of Intellect, if, with an almost divine ion for the world, they would be content to compassion for the works, and preserve wield their sceptres in far-off spiendor, and preserve that silence which is always golden.

THE POLITICAL EXCITEMENT.

The conviction has been for the past few months reing itself upon us, that the Politicians are trying to raise an excitement, and make people believe that what they call a crisis, or something of the sort, is near

We have been led to this conviction by noticing that treating and getting treated, the persons who carry in their faces certain undefinable signs which proclaim them politicians, have greatly increased of late, have been doing a very active business in the drinking way, Such a state of commotion among the political always a sure sign that a crisis is rapidly approach

The humors of the body politic are gai We have also been persuaded by certain oth signs that some great political movement was on hand The streets have been filled of late with certain ers, small boys, etc.

There have bee

There are now four or five banners so adway, each bearing the names of various insignifi-t persons, of whom we never heard before, and the we shall never hear of again.

he Union carried through the streets.

rs-by who read the names to vote for the holders of the same.

The arguments used to induce a diligent reader of the banner inscriptions, who should perhaps find himself undecided, to select certain names for voting, are as pertinent and convincing as those drawn from the

These arguments are to be found in the daily and other papers, and here we come to the surest sign that some political crisis, or what not, may be shortly ex-

They have lost all interest for an intellige

When the Tribune contains articles to the effect that When the Tribuse contains articles to the exect teast the Express is a liar, and everybody who says it is not is a liar, and everybody else is a liar who don't read the Tribuse—when the Express in its turn indulges in similar reasoning and rhetoric—when The World has extra pious snivels, and its brother in the spirit, The Journal of Commerce, mixes politics with its mammon of

BOOKS, ETC.

FURT PUBLISHED.

a new and beautiful edition, in the highest style of typograph art, with forty elegant illustrations, and in various testel styles of binding.

DESIGNED ESPECIALLY AS A PRESENTATION BOOK.

In finer bindings \$3 50 to \$6 75.

ing—when the whole press of the country is loud in its protestations of virtue, and its denunciations of all the sheets which are not on their side, we know that some great crisis may be looked for about that time. All of these premonitory signs, have been recently displayed in the most disgusting manner.

And on investigation we find that the political crisis they portend is the election of a President who is to do what is called govern this country.

The Saturbay Prims has before alluded to the blessions of being governed.

Things will be pretty much as they were.

The only change will be that the same set of Policians continue in office, or are forced to give way for

another and perhaps more rapacious set.

So that we are not much interested in the Political

MINOR EXPERIENCES IN AMERICA.

With the fervent and almost religious ent a child, I saluted the Fourth of July, 1860.

dent Felton, to Mr. Bigelow, then mayor of Boston The rain poured down upon us as we tramped through the muddy streets, but the crowds of well-dressed people expressing sincere joyous festivity in their faces, the windows filled with more or less handsome women, the recollections crowding and boiling in my memory, the halo with which my imagination surrounded the day, all these transformed the muddy streets into a parterre covered with carpets and strewn

which history and fiction had taught me to reverence as the birthplace of American liberty, seemed the crowning glory of the day.

The Mayor had put me in charge of a councilman, and I found him an agreeable, well-informed, and well-bred companion during the procession and during the

I never was, nor am I now, partial to public dinners with speeches for dossert. Perhaps this results from my not having been brought up in a free country, and not having been accustomed to such festivities during my

having been accustomed to such festivities during my youth spent in Poland and Germany.

At that, now rather distant period, the police ruled with a high hand both the above mentioned countries, and of course all public free gatherings were out of the question. Besides public dinners in the English fashion were not known among the national customs of the Polish nobility. It often happened that rich and inrouse nonning. It often happened that from and in-finential nobles or other magnates gave great and inxer-fons dinners to as many as a hundred guesta. At such dinners no speeches were made, but short toasts, which were drank in bumpers containing quarts of wine, followed each other rapidly, until as the acme of sitality, most of the guests found themselves-the

reader may guess where.

When I was a resident at the German Universities, the few public dinners which may then have acciden tally occurred in Germany were mostly gatherings of officials, the speeches were laudatory of the Govern-ment, of the Landesvater or father of the land, and the Landesfuersten or sovereign, both names being generally synonymous. Such displays of crouching loyalty were held in contempt by the University stu-

In after years, I was present at some celebrated pub-lic dinners in Paris and London, but for reasons inscru-

and told that I must make one. My excuse called on and told that I must make one. My excuse that I was ignorant of the English Language, and not accustomed to speak in public, was of no avail, so I hastily collected all the words my memory retained, and sought to express with them the sentiment that since the day of the nativity at Bethlehem, no day, no spot, and no event, has such significance in the History of our race as Fancuil Hall, and the Revolution which

I am sure nolody understood me, and yet the reporter of some Boston paper rendered my words and my meaning with, to me, astonishing accuracy; thus giving me the first evidence of the smartness of the

recall the forever bygone times.

One afternoon we went together to see the country about Boston, and slighted in Brookline, before the

residence of Colonel Parkins.

residence of Colones Persons.

We were all perfect strangers. Sir Henry introduced him elf first, and then in turn Lady Bulwer, myself,

him-elf first, and then in turn Lady Bulwer, myself, and his secretary, who accompanied us.

The Colonel received us with a courtesy the like of which I have but seldom found in this country, so much so that we all agreed to speak of him thereafter as of a Duke of the ancient regime.

It is generally known that the old Colonel was very deaf. When therefore Sir Henry went through the ceremony of introduction, our host mistook me for the Rritish Minister, and for some minutes addressed me as such, to the great antisement of Sir Henry, until Lady Bulwer genity set him right.

The Colonel treated us to some claret, so excellent that no idea of it can be got in Europe. In answer to our exclamations of wender, he mid "When my ships went round the world, the captains curried cosins of

ing -when the whole press of the country is loud in wine for me" (Bordeaux wines improve by sea voy

ages).

The first part of the sentence sounded grand to my cars, and together with the Colonel's courtesy never to

particularly on her reception-days in Washington.

Once a Mr. L.—n, a wealthy New Yorker by birth, and a Marquis Manqué by affectation, began to inquire of Lady Bulwer about the health of My Lord Bulwer, who was not present at the reception, and is not a Lord. Then he continued on to a refined conversation in French, to which Lady Bulwer answered in English. At this the New York Marquis asked as a favor that she would not with him use 'that horrid English language.' Lady Bulwer quietly retorted, 'You forget, sir, that I am an English woman, and the wife of get, sir, that I am an English woman, and the wife of

METAPHYSICS AND RELIGION.

Dr. Walker, in one of his recent Lowell Lecture

upon the philosophy of religion, said:

Metaphysics and religion are not obsolete; certain
puerlities incidental to the mind's first essays on these
subjects, the essayes, guidding, and estities of metaphysics, and the witchcrafts and special providences of
superstition, have gone the way of all error; but metaphysics, as the science of mental phenomena, will
always flourish; and religion—dying out! I believe
there never was so much religion in the world—as at
this very second; at this day, when benevelence and
charities demonstrate that the realisation of the universal brotherhood of mankind, that great testimony
of our Saviour's revelation, was never so near at hand.

STAGE SUBLIMITY.

The musical critic of the *Tribune*, in a notice of Der Freischuts as performed at the Academy of the music, has the following

lic dinners in Paris and London, but for reasons instrutable even to myself, I could not then, and cannot now
find in such dinners any feast for the palate or the
mind.

It was however otherwise with the Fourth of July
dinner in Faneuil Hall.

It was served cold—as a dinner was a poor one, and
on the strictest temperance principles,—but it was very
enthusiastic, and for the first time in my varied experience of life, I saw genuine enthusiasm assisted by
cold chicken and leed water.

I was seated among the dignitaries of the day, at
the side of the orator, Mr. Whipple, the well-known
lecturer and essayist.

When the toasts and speeches became frequent, I was
called on and told that I must make one. My excuse his pay shall be doubled, and he shall have the satisfaction of frightening many women into fits, beside being printed in large letters as the principal devil of the theatre. The diableric of 'Der Freischütz' furnishes one of the most comic scenes upon our stage. The benighted traveller who should stray into a glen haunted by such a select party as last everting occupied the Academy boards, would wake the echoes with laughter; as for awe under such circumstances, he would clap the first low-comedy spectre on the shoulder; asluting him with boisterous inquiries after his health. However, if all this stuff makes the German heart quake, we need not complain of it; that nationality is in the majority just now at the Opera.

"PERSONNE'S OPINION OF MISS CUSHMAN.

What I thought then concerning the sanctity of the events of which Faneuii Hall was the focus, I think to-day, but only with regard to the Free States. The slave ones may look into Milton's Paradise Lost, but not to the Gallilean records for a corollary to their birthday and existence.

Kindly as I was treated in Cambridge, I did not get at once acclimatized, but longed for intercourse and chat with Europeans.

The only one in Harvard whom I could converse with freely was Dessor, a Swiss, formerly an assistant of the great Ichthyologist, then a victim of cant, but genial and sincere.

Dessor had staunch friends, and in his devoted arms Theodore Parker's noble spirit breathed its last in Florence.

Sir Henry and Lady Bulwer arrived from Washington on a visit to Boston, and with them I could easily recall the forever bygone times.

One afternoon we went together to see the country about Boston, and alighted in Brookline, before the residence of Colonel Parkins.

*PERSONNE'S 'OPINION OF MISS CUSHMAN.

Miss Cushman's performance is after the Anatomical Museum style. Her effects are 'thrilling 'and volgar. Her offects are 'thrilling 'and volgar. Her offec this, we find in Miss Cushman—the Miss Cushman of twenty years ago—a little older, no handsomer, and no fectior. Did her artist friends tell Miss Cushman to hold her arms like the broken wings of a turkey, with pendant eagle claws? Did they tell her that, because My was an old woman, and a gipey, that all her attitudes should necessarily be angular and swkward? Did she never see some cheft d'œuvres of the Bohemian race which are to be found in every picture gallery in Europe, from the Louvre to the Pitti Palace? And if so, why has she not profited by them?—N. Y. Louier.

[From the New York Herald.]

THE CLERGY AND THE DIAMONDS.—The following is to be sung in one of our fashionable up-town churches anged to music :

correspondent of the Springfuld Ryscity to write the following:



White to play, and mate in three moves.

Checker-work.

— A laughable sight was witnessed the other night at the Morphy Chess Rooms in this city. Six players undertook to play alternation-games, none of them seeing the board. Three of them opposed the other three, and two games were thus contested, one of them

there never was to shade eligible in the world as a charties deres was to shade eligible in the world as a charties demonstrate that the realization of the miveral brotherhood of mankind, that great testimony of our Saviour's revelation, was never so near at hand.

THE CHIPFONIERS OF LITERATURE.

The resent and of autographs by Mesus. Baogs, Merwin of the contract of the contract

— Marini, the Neapolitan poet of the seventeenth entury, and the author of the Adone, one of the long-

century, and the author of the Adom, one of the long-est poems in the world, containing as it does more than 45,000 lines, was once in Piedmont, where he had a quarrel with another poet, Murtola, Murtola, it ap-pears, was a Chess-player, and, although in his Adom, Marini afterwards praised the game, yet he now saw fit to attack his rival for his love of the venerable sport. In a sonnet, intended to be very satirical, he

Whereupon Murtola tried to assassinate the sarsastic Marini but happily did not succeed.

— The lists for the Free Tournament at the Morphy Chess Rooms are nearly complete. Over twenty-five players have entered their names, and the required number of thirty-two will doubtless soon be made up. It promises to be the Chess event of the season as far

- Cluley, who a few years since endeavored to convince the Chess-public that the Chess-Bacon had at last made his appearance, and that the said Chess-Bacon's name was Ciuley, puts forth the following dogmatic opinion, concerning the enigmatical department of the scacchic art: "We cannot belp thinking that the space [in Chess columns] devoted to those unnatural positions—so-called problems—which have of late be-come so fashionable (but which, however they may amuse, will never advance Chess), would be better oc-cupied by unabridged communications, embracing ques-tions of scientific interest." However, we have be-come used to the dogmatism of Englishmen, including Staunton and the Evening Bulleis, and their opinions do not scalbly afflict us. rince the Chess-public that the Chess-Bacon had at last | the heart? do not sensibly afflict us.

— The profound mind of ARTESIANUS is stirred to its endless depths. His spirit by day has lost that philoendless depths. His spirit by day has lost that philosophic calmness so peculiar to it in former times, and his once peaceful rest is disturbed at night by harrowing dreams. Under the sun and under the moon, whether it rains or whether it shines, he is perpenally hannted by one inysterious and incomprehensible form, which assumes protean shapes and puts on multitudinous presentments. This directly floud is the director of the formal of the period of the comprehensible formal presentments. This directly floud is the director of the formal of the period of the comprehensible formal of the period of the comprehensible formal of the period of presentments. This direful ghoul is the director of the SATURDAY PRING Chess-column, whose personality Assumates in vain endeavors to grasp. We should not be supprised to see, on one of those gloomy flaturdays which weekly cast their shadow upon Philadelphian Chess, an announcement in the Bessing Bulletis of this target.

The above sum will be paid by the friends of An-vanarus, wherever they can be found, for the name or names of the man or mea, being or beings, who can be proven to be the manager or managers of the Chess department of Tan Naw Yong Rayusnay Prass.

Manwhile we am gratuitously gratify the despiting curiosity of Assumance. The Chem-column of this journal is exclusively managed by — its aditors. — The September Schenkesium speaks in deservedly praiseworthy terms of the Chem-column of the Philodelphia Remay Journal.

-A match has been commenced between Mr. J. A.
Leonard and Mr. S. Loyd. Each player has so for cored a game. A match between Mr. S. Loyd and Mr. T. Lichtenheim is also arranged to begin on Mar-

—A contest between the Club of New York and Brooklyn will shortly take place. Five players of the Club will singly seconster five players of the little Club, and the able wheating the present statement of punce will be considered the vision.

Car The Bor Test States of Prom.

The first part of the sentence sounded grand to my cars, and together with the Colonel's couriesy never to be forgotten.

It was the first time in my life that I was in personal contact with what is called a 'merchant Prince.'

Bir Henry Bulwer's diplomatic conduct in this country, his many public speeches in praise of America, were differently construed, nay, even assailed by his diplomatic fivals for the favor of the people and the administration.

He was often represented as vain-glorious and a flatterer.

The first time following:

I have been looking into Mr. Everett's 'Life of Washington,' which was prepared for the new states of the 'Exercise of the Manulay was naked to propare an article on Washington, but defined. This was very unfortunate, for Lord Macaniny would not probably have allowed a pragraph file this to go to the preus. Did case of our backwoods newspapers ever contain anything nature disprecedilly clumsy?—

Posterity will not be int without a faithful representation of his person. The states by Remain in the captain at Richmond, meaning the captain of the preus. Did case of our backwoods newspapers ever contain anything nature is a flatteness. The relation of the preus. Did case of our backwoods newspapers ever contain anything nature is a flatteness. The states by Richmon in the captain of the person. The states by Richmon in the captain of the person. The states by Richmon in the captain of the person. The states by Richmon in the captain of the person. The states by Richmon in the captain of the person. The states by Richmon in the captain of the person. The states by Richmon in the captain of the person. The states by Richmon in the captain of the person. The states by Richmon in the captain of the person. The states by Richmon in the captain of the person. The states by Richmon in the captain of the person. The states by Richmon in the captain of the person. The states by Richmon in the captain of the person. The states by Richmon in the captain of the person. The states by Richmon in t

Il peerry his a metaphysical background, and all subschiptions a metical side. That is the best poetry which hints the case, and that the best metaphysics which is ecospatible with the other. This is one relies why Emerson is the best of our poets, and Coulin the best of modern metaphysicians. General Managers comples the middle plane, and is less vital that the case, and more practical than the other. I impose every man carries degrees of these states within himself, and is a sunny poet, and an intelligent restrace, and an abstruce metaphysician, just according to the depth he is probed. The poetical is the natural, the mouncious, the youthful state; the Paradise from

to the depth he is probed. The poetical is the natural, the mouncious, the youthful state; the Paradise from which man fell.—from which most men fall, though these be those who keep their primitive ardor and simplicity, and carry into manbood the freshness and speake saity of youth. May the Great Mother keep more of her children from the seductions of Manmon, and sait them forever from her own bountiful bosom!

Metalysis are good, though I am inclined to think that is a rule, they are best silent and hid; we do not ofter want the rock at the surface, its office is a latent and said their are not attained to without some violesce to the feelings and instincts; while there is nothing so common and so near at hand as poetry, if we save the eyes to see it. It fringes the hardest facts. Every object in nature at last results in, or is some way encompassed by somewhat finer than itself. The tree has its scallops and cones; the plant its flower; the body its eye; the bird is iris; the day its blush and golden sequels; the river its sheen; the hills their body its eye; the bird its iris; the day its blush and golden sequels; the river its sheen; the hills their slopes; the mountains their long curving lines; the city lik turrets and domes; the earths their ores and propose stones; and this is the poetry of things, and the like and sproducer of this the poet. All thorough representation of life, that is, such a representation as shall give its frings and bordering, its foreground and background, its promises and possibilities, its ideal side; in short, as shall not leave the sky out of the picture, its poetry, and is every where recognized as such.

is poetry, and is every where recognized as such.

Science of course is literal, as it ought to be, but
science is not life, science takes no note of this finer
self, this duplicate on a higher scale. Science never

Who, in his youth, ever saw the swallow of natural history to be the twittering, joyous bird that built mud a nests beneath his father's shed, and in the empty, odorous barn? that anapped the insects that few up in his way, when returning, at twilight, from the upland farm; and that filled his memory with such visions of Summer when he first caught its note on some bright May morning, flying up the Southern valley? Describe water, or a tree, in the language of accurate science, or as they really are in and of themselves, and what person schooled only in nature would recognize them? Things must be given as they seem,—as they stand represented in the mind. Objects arrange themselves in our memory, not according to the will, or any real quality in themselves, but as they affect our life, and stand to us in our unconscious moments. The hills we quanty in themselves, out as they arect our life, and stand to us in our unconscious moments. The hills we have dwelt among, the rocks and trees we have looked upon in all moods and feelings, that stood to us as the shore to the sea and received a thousand impresses of what we lived and suffered, have a significance to us

Poetry must not ignore fact, if it is a fact we can live; one that is true to all men, and needs no search or analysis; but it must not aim at literal accuracy at Poetry must not ignore fact, if it is a fact we can live; one that is true to all men, and needs no search or analysis; but it must not alm at literal accuracy at the expense of what is true in our experience. For section, who thinks poetry ought to represent the stance, who thinks poetry ought to represent the my, instead of the sun as moving? or the head as the seat of love and the emotions, instead of

The statement will bear repetition. Poetry is Life speaking, and therefore, should give things not as they are in themselves, but as they are in our experience.

- It is stated that Messrs. J. R. Gilmore and B. F. — It is stated that Messrs. J. R. Gilmore and B. F. Barnett, of Orange, N. J., have purchased the Knicker-becker Magazine. The new series will commence in Jan-uary next. Mr. Lewis Gaylord Clark is to remain con-nected with it in the editorial department.

- William Howitt has finally found a cong resting place in the folly of spiritualism. He has writ-ten a long letter, filled with the usual stuff incidental to such letters, proclaiming his belief in it, and glorify-ing the age for its discovery.

The New York Saturday Press. Price \$2 a-year.

From the Pulton County-Democrat.

Your Exercises Team in the best and most independent
or in the State, with the single exception of the Hausich has no particular claims to independence. Turall the wit and some of the stupidity of the Lopica

where it can be obtained.

From the Now Haven Pulladian.

This literary workly, now in its second year, we consider on the addest purely literary papers published in the United State. It contains noth week a linear-land of from one to two consideration, breating all works, American and Streigs, just cut or to be into an additional classes solvent; the best original and solveded to differential consecuent in the best original and solveded to differential gavey institutementing corresponding of, a full recommendation of the second of the second

Prom the Chromost Cherier.

The Blue Youx forcement From is one of the sharpost and witness theory paper in the country. If you want a paper that has most originality about it, subsection for the first Represent From our

TOMES, SON & MELVAIN,

PANCY GOODS,
PANCY

BOOKS, ETC.

Just Published:

BRIEF BIOGRAPHIES. Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress;

SAMUEL SMILES.

Author of

"Self-Hele," and "Life of George Stephen With Six Steel Portraits.

CONTENTS.

James Watt. Robert Stept Dr. Arnold. Bugh Miller. Richard Cobden. Sir Edward Bulwer Lytter

Francis Jeffrey. Ebeneger Elliott George Burrow. John James Audub

William MacGillivra Lord John Russell Benjamin Disraeli William Ewart Glad Nathaniel Hawthorne Thomas Cartyle. John Sterling.

Leigh Hunt. Hartley Coloridge Dr. Kitto. Edgar Alian Poe Theodore Hook. Dr. Andrew Combe Robert Browning.

Edwin Chadwick Samuel Bamford John Clare. Gerald Massey

Frances Brown. Sarah Martin. Mrs. Chisholm.

Copies sent by mail, free of postage, on receipt of price.

In one volume, 18mo., Illustrates Price \$1 33.

TICKNOR & FIELDS.

PUBLISHERS.

The Poem of the New World.

this things said incomparably unit."—R. W. E. For Sale at all Buckstors.—Price \$1 to LEAVES OF GRASS.

CONTENTS Proto-Leaf.
Wall Wallman.
CHANTS DEMOCRATIC and Native American.
Sabit an Mende.
Peem of Joyz.
A Word out of the Sca.
A Leaf of Faces.
Enry ps. the This and This Years
SNTANN 6'ADAM.
Peem of The Read.
To the Sayers of Words.
A Boxion Ballad, the 78th Year

To a Common Prostitute.
To Rich Givers.
To Repail:
To The States, to Identify the 18th, 17th, or 18th Presidential.
To To a Cantatrice.
Walt Whitman's Caution
To a President.
To Uther Lands.
To Other Lands.
To (Mage.
To You.)
Mannahatta. To You.)
Mannahatta
Prance, the 18th Year T S.
Thoughts.
Unnamed Lands.
Kommo.
A Hand Mirror
Buginners...Tests.
Bavantism....Perfections.
Baya...Debris.
Bisep-Chanings. To the sayers of words.

A Boston Hallad, the 78th Year
T. B.
CALLMUB.
Crossing Brooklyn Ferry.
Longings for Home.
MESSENGER LEAVES:
(To You, Whoever You Are.
To a Foiled Revolter or Revolt

To Him that was Crucified. To One Shortly To Die. Making 456 pages, 12mo, first quality paper and proof, with por-trait of the Poet, from a painting by Charles Hine, of New York, A very beautiful and richly bound book. No handsemer or more substantial one, for the price, has ever issued from the Press, here or in Europa.

THAYER & ELDRIDGE, MISCRLLANROUS.

A. RANKIN & CO. No. 96 Bowery,

IMPORTERS AND MANUFACTURERS OF HOSIERY, UNDER-GARMENTS,

Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods,

a attention to their extensive assortment, embracing ty of Hosiery for Ladies, Contismen, and Children. Under Garments and Hosiery, of every size and quality, made to order.

DREAD SHIRTS—A large associations to hand, or made to order at short notice, and a perfect Bi guaranteed. Oyamantic mits, and Theatrical Bosiery and Tajitis—a great associates to shand—and any size and quality made to order.

322. Goods exchanged, and money cheerfully refunded in case of

BYTAHLDHED IN THE YEAR 1823.

A. BANKIN & CO., CHAS. H DEMARAY.

NEWS AND DISTRIBUTING AGENT. Mos. 115 and 117 Massau street, N. Y. Distributing Agent Raveman Penns. Dealer in all the Westerner, Management Compared to the Westerner, Management, Camar Personance, See Agent Management of the Westerner, Management Container, etc., distributed at reasonable raise per thousand. Realer, Papery, etc., ich ce make or otherwise, at all News Nanade and Ricera in Recoktyre, Williamsburgh, Jersey City, Hoberton, and New York, at the lowest raise for cash.
Gende of all serie, from a flowers Maccaum to a package of Management Compared to the Compared Com

ingl-Makers and Decorators of Piret Class Pural POTTIER & STYMUS'S (LATE B. E. ROCHEFORT'S,)
Warercoms,

No. 633 Broadway, up stairs.

The Bonefit of Christ's Boath; ST Assis Paleors.

With an Introduction by Bov. JOHN ATER, M.A. 18mo......Chith....... 36 conis. This work was written in Hallan more than three headvel years ago, when it was extensively develated and make a preferred as presents on the public mate. In remarkable bissing it well ast forth in the Introduction. It is a local and able statement and oferance of the describes of justification for faith.

New Books and New Editions: HAMILTON'S LECTURES ON LOGIC With Notes from Original Baserials, and an Appositic constaining the lassest Beredgement of the New Lagital Theory. By Sir William Hamilton, Bart. Reliked by H. Langowatile Bhand, R.D. Ozford, and John Veitch, M.A., Edinburgh. Boyal Svo., closh-93 000.

LECTURES ON METAPHYSICS. By Sir William Hamilton, Bart. Edited by Prof. H. I. Mannel, B.D., Oxford, and John Veitch, M.A., Edinburgh. Reyal 8vs. Chesh. 85 00 The above masterly works of Sir William Hamilton have been coived with eminent farce, and are fast taking their place as zi-books in the leading colleges throughout the country.

LIFE AND CORRESPONDENCE OF REV. DANIEL WILSON, D.D., late Bishop of Calcutta. By Rov. Joniah Bateman, M.A. With Portraits, Maye, and Illustrations. Boyal Fox. Colin. 83. This noble volume contains a feast of good things, which reads are always reductant to leave.

MASSON'S LIFE OF MILTON. Narrated in Connection with the Political, Ecclesiastical, and Literary History of his Time. By David Masson, A.M., Professor of Eng lish Literature in University College, London. Vol. I. From 1806 to 1830. Swo. Cloth. 32 78.

THE YEAR OF GRACE. A History of the Beviral in Ireland in 1850. By Rev. Wm. Gibson, Professor of Christian Ethics in the Presbyterian College, Belfast. 12mo. Costs. 21 38. Next to a wish to the scenes of the Revival, nothing can give so bequate an idea of the wenderful work as the thrilling parrative

THE MISSION OF THE COMFORTER With Copious Notes (translated for the American edition). By Julius Charles Hare, Archdescon of Lewes. 12mo. Cloth. 31 25. Another learned, able, and truly valuable book. PROLEGOMENA LOGICA; An Inquiry

into the Psychological Character of Logical Proc. rg Longueville Mannel, B.D. 12mo. Cloth. 83 ESSAYS IN BIOGRAPHY AND CRITICEM. By Peter Bayon, M.A., author of "The Christian Lufe, Social and Individual." In two volumes, 12mo. Coth. \$1:50 sech. Two volumes of rare literary value, upon such subjects as Macaulay, Alison, Coleridge, John Ruskin, Hugh Miller, etc.

Ay, anison, coverage, some nonain, raugh more, vic.

"Mr. Bayne is a vigorous and brilliant writer."—Hom. Geo. S. Hillard.

"The powerful hand of a great master is visible in all these narra."—Fros. Banner. GOULD & LINCOLN,

Official Catalogue

POSITIVIST PUBLICATIONS. (FIRST AMERICAN EDITION.) [N. B.—This Catalogue is printed for gratuitous distribution. Persons communicating their names and addresses to HENRY EDGE, Modern Times (Thompson; Leng lained, the Member for North America of the Positive Council, will have copes of fecture editions forwarded to them by mail. Centributions to the Punitive Typographical Fund (established to facilitate the positivative Council of the Council o

1. Works of Auguste Combs—in French.
2. Publications of the Prestrier Indicat—in French.
3. Other Works of Auguste Comts and his federal, isroad by various Fublishers—in French and English.
4. Publications of the English Branch of the Presitive School—in English.
5. Publications of the American Branch—in English.
6. Publications in Bioliand—in Duch.
7. Works to appear during 1886—in French.
7. Works to appear during 1886—in French.

Printed by order of HENRY EDGER, Member for North America of the Pusitive Co.

Modern Times (Thompson), Long Island, Saturday, Sist Descartes, 72 (27th October, 1860).

THAYER & ELDRIDGE'S

ANNOUNCEMENTS. HARRINGTON;

Story of True Love. By the author of "What these Ghost-A Christmas Story," etc. "Herein may be seen noble chivalrye, curtosye, bumanitye, friendipuesse, love, friendibyye, cowardyse, murder, hate, vertue and synne. Issa after the good, and leve the eyyl, and it shall bryane you to good farm and renowne."—Nir Thomas Molocy Preface to Morte D'Aribar.

ASPHODEL.

1 vol. 12mo.

Half-Batile Word- from Theodore Parker. "Few deeds are equal to his words. His prose was a half battle." Jam Paul Richter on Martin Luther.

1 vol. 12ma This volume will contain some of the most salient passages to be found in Theodore Parker's Sermons, and also extracts from his famous portraitures of character, such as Channing, John Quincy Adams, General Taylor, Raniel Webster, Washington, John Adams, Benjamin Franklin, R. W. Kinerson, Humboldt, etc., etc.

Theodore Parker in Memoriam. Embracing the tributes to his memory by Embraco, Phillips, Garrison, J. F. Clark, W. E. Channing, May, Aiger, Beecher, Proulingham, Coway, Huggimen, Wheeler, Charies Sammer, U. W. Cartis, etc., etc., with a brief biographical sketch. Semmer, U. W. This volume will be insued in elegant styles, and be ombelliabed with a superb sized portrait. I vol. 1200.

Incidents in the Life of a Slave-Girl.

Written by herself. Edited by L. Maria Chil-A work presenting a new phase of the Peculiar Institution, of special interest to every woman, and to all who love virtue. (Bendy in November.)

HISTORY OF SLAVE INSURRECTIONS. By T. W. HIGHE

This volume will embrace the papers in the Allowic Markly, contributed by the author under the title of "The Barcons of Jamaica," "The Marcons of acother notable siave insurrections. A work of peculiar inserves to the American people, as well as a valuable c antibution to believe to distort the distortion of the dist A NEW VOLUME OF POEMS. BY WALT WHITMAN.
A har-isome brochure of 100 pages. 1 vol. 16m.

Thayer & Eldridge,

A POUN EXPOSING THE PALLACTES OF A PITTEDIOLOGIST and the management of revenients of Physicians is spent elements for the techniques of pages of the spent elements of the spent of the spent elements of the spent element

THE TEMPTATION OF MARQUERITE

A wind from out the slumb rous garden, wins Its way among the roses flushed and low— Tosses the hanging curtain, pure as snow. And sends a flickering shadow to and fro— Where Marguerite sits spinning.

A fair face, set in locks of sunlight splend And eyes, with crystal depths, like moun Wherein the virgin bear's imaginings, In quiet bustre, float like anget things— And make the mouth smile tender.

That saucy wind, that through the envious curtain Doth drunken from its feast of flower, float Over her drooping tremes—comes to gloat Or stir the lily lace about her throat, With airy touch, uncertain.

Whilst through the silence, with its drowsy bustle,
The merry wheel goes pleasantly about—
The little agic hands go in and out,
And on the old gray cottage-wall without,
The vine-leaves softly rustle.

'Tis nature's dim siesta—lightly swinging
In leafy cradles, sink the birds to sleep;
Only the lisards through the mosses creep;
Which fringe the rustic well-brink, cool and deep,
And still the wheel keeps singing.

A shadow falls athwart the maiden's window— She does not turn, nor note the slight eclips. With folded arms, a figure lightly trips. And by the lattice stands with leering lips And dark-browed as a Hindoo.

A dusky; brilliant face. O, angels! keeping Your chastened vigils round that preclous pearl, Let not those bad bright eyes, destruction whirl Upon the pure soul of the spinning girl, And change her smiles to weeping. he wheel is checked—with vivid blushes lurking In brow and cheek—down drop the idle hands To play unconscious with her hair's bright stran And he, who, at the lattice hidden, stands,

O. Marguerits! upon thy knees quick bend thee.
And sing the hymn thy mother taught to thee.
And pray the prayer that at her sainted knee.
Thy fresh lips stammered in thine infancy.
For evil thoughts attend thee!

In vain—in vain—with weary eyes down-center Within her heart the flowers of passion blow The face is gone, that at the lattice low Looked in, with nodding plume, a space ago. The face is gone—ah, world the sin could go That with the demon entered!

[From the Cornbill Magazine.] CHINESE PIRATES.

If there is one institution of the Central Empir Mr. Carlyle's black hat of Shams, that institution must be piracy. Poor China is a thing of decay and disorganization; her roses are withered into potpourri, her poets are plagiarists, her philosophers are dreary old disregarded twaddlers, and the Brother of the Sun and Moon is on cold terms with his magnificent relations. But piracy survives, flourishing with a luxuri-ance-which Captain Kidd scarcely dreamed of, and which contrasts nobly with the pitiful retail business which went on a century ago upon the Spanish main. The pirates of China have their fleets, their squadrons, self appointed admirals and commodores, in .ex-mitation of the imperial navy. In fact, if it were not for the uncomfortable presence of our English cruisers, the piratical craft would soon clear the seas of their opponents, the mandarin vessels.

When the writer of this paper first formed acquaintance with Chinese waters and customs, there existed a desperado of the true Faul Jones type, although this reddest of all-Red Rovers did wear a pigtail—a long, silken, beautifully-braided pigtail—which might have represented the 'back-hair' of some young lady at a boarding-school. This man's name was Chin Apo, and if the trumpet of fame did not publish it over Enrope, the Pakin Gassit diffused it pretty liberally over China. Ten, may fifteen thousand dollars, from the imperial treasury, have been offered for that neatly-plaited pigtail, and the head that it adorned. Yet Chin Apo walked in peace through the streets of Canton, Nan-kin, Shanghai, or say other town, as if he had been lord of the receipt for fernseed, and was invisible, for neither governor nor policeman ever happened to see him, though less noted offenders were daily crucified or sawn into halves by the purblind Chinese justice that spared Chin Apo. The exact reasons for this im-When the writer of this paper first formed acquain hat spared Chin Apo. The exact reasons for this im-nunity I never could learn, but am disposed to regard t as the fruit of a judicious mixture of bribery and ul sympathy in the bosom of the stoniest-hearted arin; and if Tarquin had been enthroned at Pe-s would have contented himself with thinning he rank and file of the poppies, leaving the tall one untouched. So Chin Apo prespered, and robbee, and levied black-mail, and commanded a flotilla of fifty or sixty lorches and war-junks, until in an evil hour he became concerned in the murder of two of our officers at Hong Kong, and the British Lion put his paw upon him. Being caught, the pirate displayed that curious indifference to life which is one of the most puszling features in the national character. It is not that a Chinaman is not capable of running away to an al-

and may figure as lions for the remember of our natural lives on the strength of what we have gone through, to say nothing of bringing out a made attawn volume, with illustrations. In the Northern part of the China coast, they manage these things differently. They have learned to believe in the bloodthinty old becomer proverb, 'Dead men tell no tales,' and they make terribly short work of the captivity of their prisoners. There is but one plan—to resist to the last gasp,, for the voyager may rest assured that no weak submission will plead in mitigation of judgment.

The plan of attack in the channels among the lalets,

skipper's, who would not command the saip it he were not the owner's nephew, or son-in-law, or something of the sort. I hope the good ship is duly insured, acrgo and all—as for the lives of those on board, it they are gone beyond redemption; for see! already the pigtailed ruffisans on board those skulking junks are casting loose their sails, and slipping those long sweeps over the gunwale into the bine walter. Just then the mate espies the ripple where the corks keep the upper line of the nets above water. I stally near and right ahead. His practised eye makes it out only too clearly, and he somehow thunders the aleepy crew upon deck in an instant. Up comes the captain too, all in a flurry. 'Hard up with the helm! back mainsail! topasils aback!' No use; it only distracts the crew, for there is no room to put the ship about, and the projecting cliffs take the wind out of her sails as she shivers, taken aback, and bang! goes the first gun from the pirates. There is but one hope: to hold on, and crack through ropes and nets and stakes, for life or death. Fill away the lazy sails, clear away that carronade that has been lying neglected among boats and hencoops; hand up the muskets from leave? (In great the downed ship crash! she clear away that carronade that has been lying neglected among boats and heucoops; hand up the muskets from below? On goes the doomed ship, crash! she goes in among the clinging nets; she breaks some, but the others are too strong for her, and she is fairly in the others are too strong for her, and she is fairly in the toils, and with a shout of triumph, firing their brass cannon and matchlocks, brandishing their swords, pulling like demons at their hundred long sweeps out from creek and cove, the pirates come. The Englishman's poor little rusty carronade is pointed and discharged, and possibly misses, or even bursts, being honeycombed and neglected, but hit or miss, or even burst, as the piece may, its fire can never repulse eight or ten war-junks full of men. In one moment more they are alongside, flinging firepots on to the ship's decks, and boarding in the smoke. One last despairing struggle with the cutlass and handpike; but numbers prevail, and the deck is a shamble, and hacked and headless bodies go floating down the tide, and the good ship is pillaged and scuttled, or set on fire, and there is an end of all except the weary, weary watching of ship is pillaged and scutiled, or set on fire, and there is an end of all except the weary, weary watching of far-away wives and sweethearts for the lost vessel's return. Of course, it not seldom happens that no direct intelligence reaches owner-or underwriter, and that when a missing craft is given over as irrevocably gone, the blame is laid on sunken rock or typhoon, and a wreck is imagined where the pirate has been busy at his fell work. Then sometimes the secret of the vassel's fate cones out from the confession of some rogue is the iail of Honz Kong, or some article of property sciful sympathy in the bosom of the stonlest-hearied darin; and if Tarquin had been enthroned at Pebe would have contented himself with thinning rank and file of the poppies, leaving the tall ones suched. So Chin Apo prospered, and robbed, and ed black-mail, and commanded a flotilla of fifty or I lorches and war-junks, until in an evil hour he me concerned in the murder of two of our officers long Kong, and the British Lion put his paw upon Being caught, the pirate displayed that curious fierence to life which is one of the most pussiing ares in the national character. It is not that inaman is not capable of running away to an aluminated extent to avoid danger, although I seed to the picture. A steamer can usually break through the row of nets, or if a friendly breeze spring up, a large sailing vessel may have way enough upon her to do so; and a powerfully-manned craft, with clean carronades and a swivel-gun in good working order, may fight through a whole fleet of junks with trifling loss, if only she escapes being boarded. Now and then it happens that our pigtailed returns to a round the picture. A steamer can usually break through the row of nets, or if a friendly breeze spring up, a large sailing vessel may have way enough upon her to do so; and a powerfully-manned craft, with clean carronades and a swivel-gun in good working order, may fight through a whole fleet of junks with trifling loss, if only she escapes being boarded. Now and then it happens that our pigtailed returns the shape of an English through the row of nets, or if a friendly breeze spring up, a large sailing vessel may have way enough upon her to do so; and a powerfully-manned craft, with clean carronades and a swivel-gun in good working order, may fight through a whole fleet of junks with trifling loss, if only she escapes being boarded. Now and then it happens that our production of the most pushed by the same of the was made to catch silly flies. There cannot be a prettier sight than this in all the annals of pugnacity: the
dom, but when captured he dies cheerfully, as if life
were valueless. So in Chin Apo's case. His sentence
was transportation for life, and he was sent to Calcutta in irons; his only petition had been all along to be
put to death in some decent fashion which would not
compromise his tail, and the diagrace of fetters and
hemp-picking made him cassay to starve himself to

spon you with sails and cars, you may be pretty sure her connect in not far off, life a hawk hovering within a hird's-sys view of its mate. A junk of this burden, mounted with a few very heavy cannon, and full of men, is no triffing opponent for an armed European mechanisms, aghecially as Dountso of Canton is pretty sure to come to the said of Dromico of Macon, while as a commendation, aghecially as Dountso of Macon, while as the Chinese mechanisms, aghecially as Dountso of Macon, while as a commendation of the come printlend dignifisary, who will underwrise his and expensive they schnooledge its results to be. Some of them not impossibly dabbies itself in that line or Raghth shipper, with a half European crew, as a strain as a commentation or Raghth shipper, with a half European crew, as makes an investment in gunopouter; or, it he is a very enable substance the gunopouter; or, it he is a very enable substance the gunopouter; or, it he is a very enable substance that the constraints of the count, as the worst can trust, like Atalant, to her heyst, and outrum a whole armenda of printers. Not always, though, for among the labels and promontories of the count, especially to the Northward, are some styly straint, through which vessels have to run the guanties, and where the pightfield Vikings are married to the count, especially to the Northward and promontories of the count, especially to the Northward to run the guanties, and where the pightfield Vikings are married to two, especially to the Northward to run whole armenda of promontories of the count, especially to the Northward to run when the count of the count, especially to the Northward to the gunories of the count, especially to the Northward to the gunories of the count, especially to the Northward to the gunories of the count, especially to the Northward to the gunories of the count, especially to the Northward to the gunories of the count, especially to the count of the count of the count, especially to the count of the count of the count of the count o

with illustrations. In the Meethers peri of the China coast, they manage these thitings differently. They have learned to believe in the Motothistry of disconterribly short work of the acquirity of their princess. The pedarmal perspective of their princess. There is but one plan—to resist to the last game, for the vorgacer may rest assured that no weak submission will plend in mitigation of jodgment.

The plan of attack in the channels among the laist, or between the latter and the mainland, is a very simple and old-fashloosed one; note are simply stretched across the waterway, and the spiders lie in wall for the files in some convenient turning place near their web, any in a creek where the palms are on a level with their low masts, or under a black rock that keeps their diagra, this and active the strength of the str

(From the Independent.) THE ITALIAN SCHOOLS OF PAINTING.

out of the earliest appearance that presented itself the first dwellers on our planet, vis: that the san a in the East and moved through the pure heavess; descended into the West, or as we say, ross and And until they learned that this was not a real to progress from time to time, we wonder at covery that we had not seen it thus be

ta in irons; his only petition had been all along to be put to death in some decent fashion which would not compromise his tall, and the diagrace of fetters and hemp-picking made him essay to starve himself to death on board the frigate. The master-at-arms, with unwelcome philanthropy, fed him with soup through a bamboo tube, but Chin Apo succeeded in obtaining a bamboo tube, but Chin Apo succeeded in obtaining a rusty nall, opening a vein, and dying like a philosopher.

The most usual size for a piratical vessel is of about three hundred and fifty tons, but they seldom or never cruise alone; and when you see a coreair bear down upon you with sails and oars, you may be pretty sure her consort is not far off, like a hawk hovering within a bird's-sye view of its mate. A junk of this burden, and destroyed.

Yet you cannot easily persuade a Chinese that there have been and through her can value have the

face, fall of a life well spont, and that every of just decording to eacircle that hand blassed in and ever?

But I cannot hope to make pictures, as they are, appear before the reader through any describ I can give, since they have no dependence on set the means by which they live, but can only just be conveyed by means of a language of planuta authorized dictionary of palating, where described are in the paints—white, black, ref. puller, blue—not in the words, for they are but significant ments, which in turn are the appropriate algue, is proper use of which Rainre in imaged.

Not only in Titlen's power of expression many

miles to keep it from the ground; while the Magdiline, in her frantie, wild, raging, hair-disheveled
gield, stretches forth her hand to the Mother of her
Land and her God, as if to support her feeble step—
femating her own in the ulter desolution of the
Mether. Then the time of day, in the last glasms of
departing her own in the ulter desolution of the
Mether. Then the time of day, in the last glasms of
departing givey in the sky, speaks the true hour after
the cruditrion. He subject can ever again feel more of
his inhipect, or me more obediently the full means in
his power to express that feeling, than is here already
done. In true religious sentiment, its heartiful posiic conception; its composition, chiaro-oscuro, and perfect color may, in times to come, he equalled, but in
no possibility of human power can they be surpassed.
To give all that the Louvre centains, and to add building, palace, and all their treasures, would still be
chang for this one—their perfect worth.

Another example of Titian's exquisite epic power in
pictorial act, may be cited in his 'Crowning of Thorna,'
also at the Louvre, in which he places over the top of
the group of scoffing addiesy the bust of Casar.

And in the last picture of his aged but not enfeebled
hand, in another 'Entombment,' we have another
such positio touch as can only be found in his works.

This, which was left in an unfinished state at his death,
has a totally different treatment from the one of the
same mane—which we have described above; it represents a tall niche, on either hand of which are statues—
—one of Moses and the other of an allegorical female.

A full length figure of a frantic Magdalene, his own
work, stands partly in front of the Moses. Near her
isot is an infant angel extinguishing a toret. The old
stems—worn corners, painted with perfect power and
truth, seems to stand as one of the remains of a more
resorts an itipatity; and beneath this is to be the scene
of this last entombment. In the circle above is a diammomis representation of s

to finish it, and that he had the audacity and want of revenues to cut out and replace a large piece of the centre of the canvas, and to design and paint in its piece two mherable figures, one of the dead flaviour, and the other of the mother; happily, he has left untouched a great part of the work on the remaining original centres; and it is not too difficult to discriminate between the works of this greatest Venetian master, and of this degenerate pupil of his school. Would they had left it as Titian himself-left it—the lesson it might then have taught would have been more than equal to that from his greatest finished pictures.

It would, but for want of room, have given me pleasure to speak of the two great pictures, at Venice, of the 'Presentation of the Virgin in the Temple,' and the 'Assumption of the Virgin,' both in the Academy of the Pine Aris there; and also, of that wonderful example of pure and perfect pictorial art in the Tribune,

of the Fine Aris there; and also, of that wonderful example of pure and perfect pictorial art in the Tribune, at Florence, which, though only a single figure, is yet to call forth an admiration that it once wrought in in-telligent souls—when, in a better day of art, the Med-ici asked, on being told of the destruction of his villa by fire, ' Is the Venus of Titian saved?' Yes, was the suply. ' I can then well afford to love the rest.'

(From New York Evening Post)

A PRIVATE LIBRARY IN BOSTON

In a modest brick mansion, not far from Boston Cor non, is a choice collection of books not kept for sho among which are several volumes of rare interest. A recent visitor in Boston describes to us in a letter wha-he saw there in the way of curiosities of literature he new there in the way of currons.

vis: A fine copy of the first edition of 'Paradise Lost,' a queer little quarto, 'Printed by 8. Simmons, and to he said by 8. Thompson at the Bishop's-Head, in Duck Lame, 'etc, etc., 1868. Mr. Simmons thought it necessary to apologies in, behalf of Mr. Milton to the mades, because the poem 'rimes not,' and he accordingly puts a note in his own name after the titlepage, addressed to the 'courteous reader.' An errata committee the mistakes of the printer, and this error appear and the mistakes of the printer, and this error appear

the voice of his minister came to him haden with fall "Pick up do stove bruilder Lawin, pick up do nieve, Lord wen't let it burn you." Brother Lawin and was filled with the miracine of fields he had that eve ing heard, so he yielded to the appeal of his preach grabbed the hot stove, deopped it instantly, and tur-ing his repreachful eyes to the disciple of faith, chalmed—"The H—II he won't!

GO TO PFAFF'S!

RESTAURANT and LAGER BIRE SALOON. YOU WILL PIND

THE BEST OF EVERYTHING, AT MODERATE PRICES -You will also find at FFAFFS the best Gor Italian, English, and American papers.

MEDICAL, ETC.

MRS. B. J. PRENCH, Clairvoyant and Magnetic Physician Patients examined, prescribed for, and treated. Examination, with writtes diagnosis and prescription, Five D

A limited number of patients can be furnished pleasant roomed all the comforts of a home during the Pall and Winter month WILLIAM C. HUSSEY.

HEALING MEDIUM

Office Hours from S A. M. to 4 P. M. ORIENTAL BATHS!

No. 8 FOURTH AVENUE, NEW YORK.

shness and Beauty to the Oc

T, COLBERTSON.

DR. JOHN SCOTT, Magnetic Physicis

In . Scoti curse FILES and CANCESS without the use of the late. Also curse GRAVE. All Bacamatic Complaints treate with certainty. Honer from 8 A. H. of \$1.00 Mg. N. R.—Medicinas must be all parts of the United States and the Canadas, on description of disease.

Patients will be received at the house at reasonable board.

INSURANCE.

Manhattan Fire Insurance Co., (ISCORPORATED, 1881.) CAPITAL, \$250,000.

DIRECTORS:
Thus. W. Pearsall,
Heary Elsworth,
Augustes H. Ward,
James Colles,
Bridger Mardes W. P. Palmer, Rufus L. Lord, William F. Mott, Birchs D. Morgan,

WILLIAM PITT PALMER, President. ANDREW J. SMITH, Secretary.

LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY. NEW ENGLAND LIPE INSURANCE CO.

arms other odd emendations—retemporal interest, for it once belonged to the abthor of
"The Clergy," and the name of Thomas Gray is written
nine times in the volume in his own hand. Side by
side with this book stands Richard Baxter's 'Holy
Community, dedicated 'to all those in the Army
or sisveners, that have caused our many and great
this since 1868. The date of this book is 1859,
or any if more belonged to the author of 'The Excurpion;
and if once belonged to the author of 'The Excurpion;
and it of the signature—William Words
seet, in plain House.

A this ment other or witten by Mr. Pops, and
is a 'The large of the Leek,' written by Mr. Pops, and
is a 'The large of the Leek,' written by Mr. Pops, and
the signature of the sig

Immuno, may be offerted for the benefit of married we gen, beyond the reme of their hesteach' creditors. Credit and law terms the Bree of cabine. Less may be the service of cabine. Less may be the service of the law terms and offer publication and in formation respecting the advantages of life immunos, furnished greate at the Strate Offer. Service Offer.

Agent and Alternoy for the Company. THE BROOKLYN

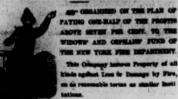
Fire Insurance Company. OHARTHED 1096. OFFICE OFFICE

INSTERNET

and Insurance Company OF THE CET OF NEW TO

Cash Capital, \$150,000

SPRICE, 110 BROADWAY,



NATHAN B. GRAHAM, President.

Metropolitan Fire Insurance Co., 108 BROADWAY, CORNER PINE STREET.

CASH CAPITAL - - - \$800,000

DIRECTORS:

EDWARD A. STANSBURY, Se ROBERT C. RATHBONE, Am't Secretary.

JULY, 1859. The Insured Participate in the Profits,

Continental Insurance Co., CITY OF NEW YORK. OFFICE NO. 18 WALL STREET. CASH CAPITAL, - - \$500,000

THE attention of the community is respectfully called he following features, in connection with this Company: FIRST:—By insuring in this Company, the advantages of a Mutnal Insurance Company are obtained, with the addi-tional advantage afforded in the security given by an am-ple and reliable Cash Capital—a feature not presented by ordinary Mutnal Fire Insurance Companies. The divi-dends to customers, already declared, are as follows:

Pr. 61

There are the second of the se

OURTH:—This Company has reserved the right to issue Policies which do not participate in the profits, and such policies will be issued to those who prefer it, at prices as LOW as any COMPANY can insure, and, at the same time, GEORGE T. HOPE, President

H. H. LAMPORT,

The Gebhard Fire Insurance Company.

19 NASSAU STREET, AND BULLS-HEAD BANK BUILDING Corner East 25th street and 3d av CASH CAPITAL - - - \$200,000

DIRECTORS.
William D. Waddington, President.
Frederick Schuchardt, Jaques Gu
Adrian Iselin, J. P. Girs Edward Jones,
Robert Lenox Kennedy,
Edward Burckhardt,
James W. Beekman,
N. W. Stayvesant,
Charles De Rham,
A. McL. Agnew,
William Bloodgood,

WILLIAM D. WADDINGTON, Pre

Fire and Marine Insurance Company 50 Wall Street,

THE HARMONY

WE. CALLENDER, President.

R. O. GLOVER, Secretary. The Resolute Fire Insurance Co., No. 3 Nassau street, N. Y.

CASH CAPITAL \$200,000 WITH A LARGE SURPLUS.

First Dividend to the Assured, JULY 1st, 1860.

This Company, at the solicitation of its numerous Pairons, and accordance with the vote of its Directors, and with the annual its Bookholders, will hereafter Divide three quarters of the net Profits to the Ases These doing business with this Company will receive, amont large return of their Premiums.
Further pretering a coals deduction from the Premium of time of message the Futer, are estitled to that privilege.

N. B.—baland Norigentian and Transportation filled takes at

C. P. UHLHORN, President WILLIAM M. RANDELL, Secretary.

D. LORD & H. DAY, Counsellors. HIRAM FUNE, Su. Nuo Fork, July 1st, 1880 COMMONWEALTH Fire Insurance Company,

Office, No. 6 Wall Street, New York, CASH CAPITAL OF \$250,000, WITH A SURPLUS PAPELY DIVERTED IN BOND AND

PIDECTORS: Sann'i, L. Mitchell, Duckey B. Barller, Warney F. Gabb, Sanny F. Gabb, Sanny F. Gabb, F. C. Harranger, Williams E. Calvis, J. F. Babbyen, Sanny, C. C. Calvis, J. F. Babbyen, Charles E. Harrana,